

LIFE



GARMENT WORKERS AT PLAY

AUGUST 1, 1938 **10** CENTS



Ya Can Play Golf Three Ways —

ya can be a dub...



ya can play

in the 80's...



or be the club champ



AND YOU HAVE 3 GRADES OF PERFORMANCE IN YOUR CAR

✓ Right you are, Skippy! But while everyone cannot rise from "dub" to "champ" in golf, he can easily step up his car's performance after reading these facts:

The farther you advance the spark of a modern high compression car, up to the point of maximum efficiency, the more power you get from gasoline.

But the motor "knocks" or "pings" when the spark is set farther ahead than the "anti-knock" quality of the gasoline permits.

Judged by anti-knock quality, there are *three* grades of gasoline: "low grade," "regular" and gasoline containing "Ethyl."

That is why your car has a device—variously called "distributor adjuster," "Octane Selector," etc.—for setting the spark for each of these three grades of gasoline.

And the performance of *your* car depends upon the grade of gas and spark setting, as shown at right.



Poor performance with "low grade" gasoline

There is no anti-knock fluid (containing tetraethyl lead) in "low grade" gasoline. Power is lost because the spark must be retarded to prevent "knock" or "ping."



Good performance with "regular" gasoline

Most regular gasoline has in it anti-knock fluid (containing tetraethyl lead). The spark can be considerably advanced for more power without "knock" or "ping."



Best performance with gasoline containing "ETHYL"

Gasoline "with ETHYL" is highest in all-round quality. It has enough anti-knock fluid (containing tetraethyl lead) so that the spark can be fully advanced for maximum power and economy without "knock" or "ping."

ETHYL GASOLINE CORPORATION, manufacturer of anti-knock fluids used by oil companies to improve gasoline



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Its fine grain, high speed, wide latitude, color sensitivity, and accurate response to light values make it a film that you can depend on at all times.

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This One



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SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . . DANCERS

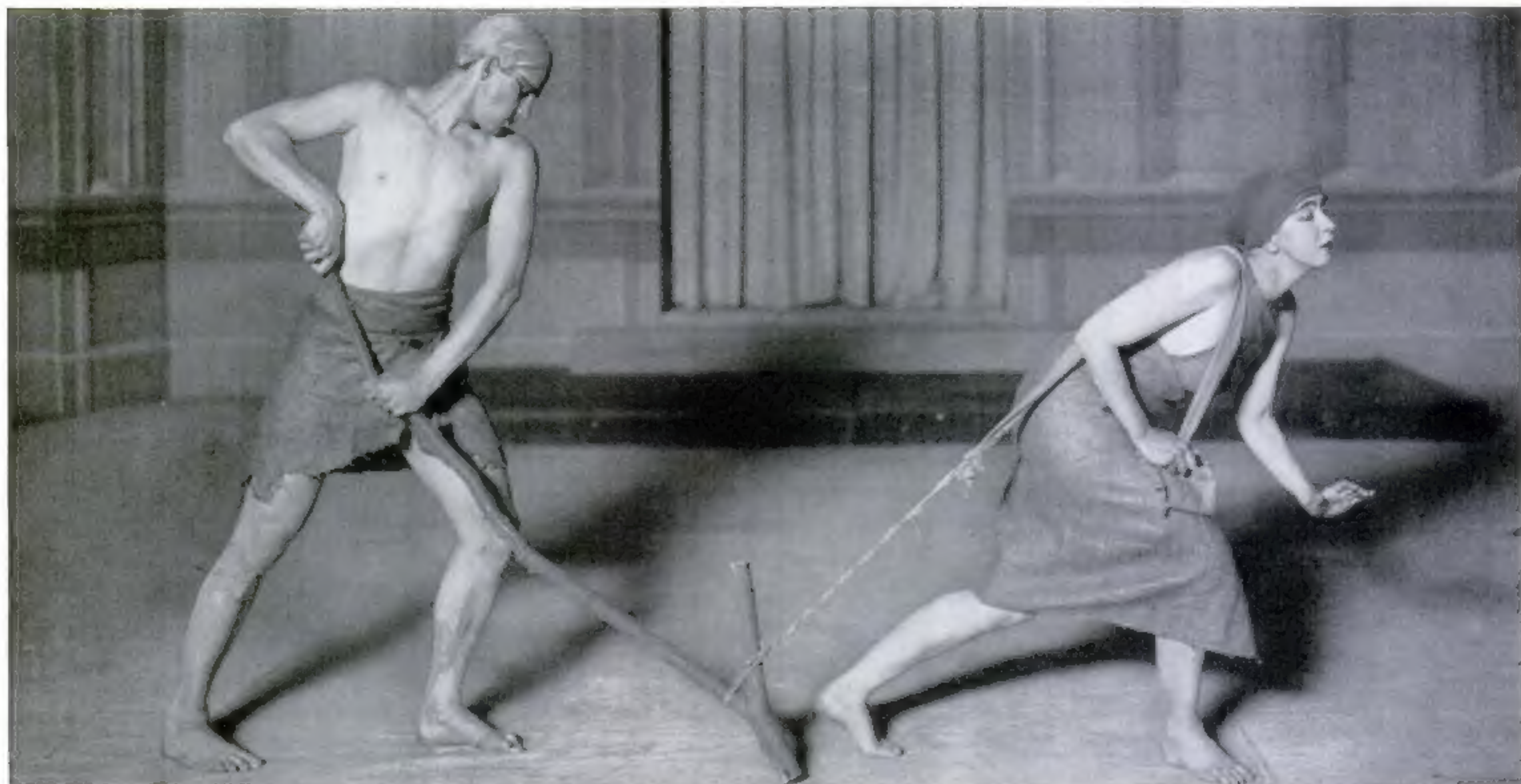
The lives of dancers leave in their wake a more amusing and amazing wash of photographs than almost any other kind of professional career. And of all dancers none has produced a more varied assortment of pictures than Ruth St. Denis who during the past 40 years has toured vast areas of the world as everything from Kwan-Non, Goddess of Mercy, to Theodora, Empress of Byzantium.

Born plain Ruth Dennis in New Jersey in 1880, Ruth won her first press notice when she played Jimmy the Bootblack in family theatricals at 12. At 17 she first appeared in vaudeville. Then



she toured as a bit player in a Belasco company. In her middle twenties she added the saintly prefix to her last name and took up professional dancing in earnest. Because her hair has been white since she was 23 (see left), she usually wears wigs on stage. In 1913 she married Ted Shawn, the dancer, and with him founded Denishawn Schools in Los Angeles and New York. After two decades of success, they split.

This month Ruth St. Denis has been dancing at Asheville, N. C. The one thing that has followed her through her decades of dancing is a figure that any woman half her age might well envy.



"The Tillers of the Soil" is the first part of a gigantic ballet called *Life and Death of Egypt, Greece and India* which

Shawn and St. Denis performed in 1916 at the Greek Theatre in Berkeley, Calif. It required a cast of 170 dancers

who were trained for their parts by Shawn and St. Denis. This ambitious ballet has never been performed since.



In 1893 Ruth Dennis did this imitation of a comic dance by the then popular dancer Paquerette who was the Fannie Brice of her period.



In 1899 Ruth, a vaudeville veteran of two years, appeared as a Greek maiden for a Brooklyn Society group at Pach Mansion.



In 1900, taking time out from her theatrical career with Belasco, she did this *Dance of the Roses* which was decidedly not her forte.



In 1904 she hit her stride by personifying the goddess Isis, transfixed on her throne—an idea derived from an Egyptian cigaret poster.

LEAVE FUNNY ONES BEHIND



21 years ago when she was only 37 years old Ruth St. Denis, here shown with Ted Shawn, had the face and figure of a girl of 18. But she never exploited that figure by sheer nakedness.



Today, at 58, Ruth St. Denis still has an incredibly slim figure. Constant dancing and exercise help keep her weight down. Here she is doing *Salome* at Asheville, N. C.



1905 Ruth performed this Hindu Temple dance at a command performance attended by Edward VII at Duchess of Manchester's.



In 1912 on an American tour she did this eclectic dance, part Greek, part Oriental, before a surprised audience at Kansas City.



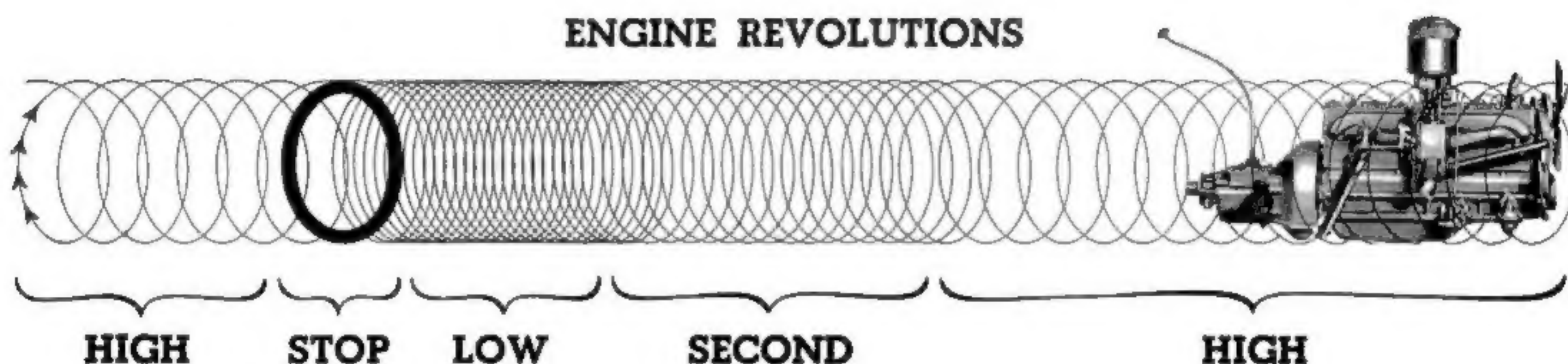
In 1925 she danced as a Cambodian figure from the Indo-Chinese temple of Angkor-Vat. For pictures of this temple, see pages 35-39.



In 1927 she was at her best in dances of this flowing-robe type which is the type of choreography generally associated with her name.

In **STOP** and **GO**, a mile **S-T-R-E-T-C-H-E-S**

In low and second, your engine makes up to 3 times as many revolutions as in high
—uses **3 times as much gasoline**



STOP-AND-GO driving fools your speedometer —while your car is going a mile, your engine may go the equivalent of two.

The number of extra revolutions your engine makes depends on how many times you stop and start—how much of your driving is in low and second gears.

You can't avoid stop-and-go driving, but you can do something about its high cost.

Shell engineers found that getting away from a traffic stop can waste enough "undigested" gasoline to carry you $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile.

To cut this costly waste, they rearranged the chemical structure of gasoline. They make every drop of Super-Shell "motor digestible"—every drop usable in stop-and-go driving.

There is a Shell dealer near you. Use Super-Shell regularly and your savings count up.

SUPER-SHELL

SAVES ON STOP AND GO



(continued)

SPEAKING OF PICTURES



"Ta ta, Teddy" says Ruth St. Denis to her husband Ted Shawn in 1923 as he sails on the *Berengaria* for a trip through Europe and Egypt in search of some new dance material. St. Denis has long been famous for striking dramatic poses in public.



Meeting Rabindranath Tagore, the great Hindu mystic who visited the U. S. in the winter of 1930, was an exciting event for St. Denis who loves Oriental dances and lore. Both here and above she wears no wig, revealing her lovely snow-white hair.

For a quick come-back —take Sal Hepatica!



GWEN: It's the same nasty, logy headache that spoiled my vacation last year! I remember I took a laxative, but by the time the sickish feeling had gone, I was left out of everything.

MARY: But that won't happen this vacation—for this time you're taking Sal Hepatica.



GWEN: You mean—Sal Hepatica's different?

MARY: Right! Thousands of doctors recommend Sal Hepatica—because it's not only quick-acting, yet gentle, but it also counteracts gastric acidity—chases that sickish feeling fast.



THAT EVENING

MARY: Sa-ay, Gwen, you're surely the Glamour Girl tonight.

GWEN: Thanks to you, darling, and that bubbling drink of Sal Hepatica. You certainly gave me the secret of a fast come-back!

Brighten your Summer with

SAL HEPATICA

a sparkling mineral salt
laxative that counteracts
gastric acidity, too.

Get a bottle at
your druggist's today



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LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Sweden's Way

Sirs:

Let me commend you for your courage in publishing the admirable summary of the Swedish co-operative movement in the July 11 issue, and for your fearlessness in the wording of the caption on page 32—with its pointed implication: "Sweden has found the way to make capitalism serve the people."

The whole article is clear and concise in its statement of the aims, accomplishments and effectiveness in meeting problems similar to our own without Government help.

You made many of your subscribers very happy with your "speaking out."

ETHEL EASTON

Rutherford, N. J.

Sirs:

Permit me to congratulate you. I doubt that so much accurate, up-to-date and interesting information about Sweden has ever been conveyed in so comparatively few words. Your condensed illustrated story is a masterpiece of reporting.

G. OLDENBURG
Counsel

Royal Consulate of Sweden
Chicago, Ill.

Sirs:

The wide dissemination that these facts on Sweden receive might open a few eyes pointing a possible way out for us.

ED. JOHNSON

Peoria, Ill.

Inventive Swedes

Sirs:

You say "The Swede is not extraordinarily inventive." The contrary is true.

We are indebted to Swedish inventors for the iron vessel, the screw propeller, dynamite, the cream separator, the first practical steam turbine, the spherical ball bearing used in all manufacturing countries under the name S.K.F., the automatic lighthouse, the Electrolux refrigerator using no machinery, the Balander internal combustion engine, and hundreds more.

C. C. HULTQUIST

Muskogee, Okla.

P.S. And it's a Swede you have to thank that you're not cranking your car this hot summer day, because of Bender spring clutch.

Sex in Sweden

Sirs:

Your use of the word "singularly" in the statement "The Swede is singularly unprudish about sex" interested me. I would say this statement is true by English-American standards, because such standards are "singularly prudish." This may sound like a juggling of words, but my point is that the Swedish attitude toward sex is much the same as that of the Norwegians, Danes, North Germans and Netherlanders, whereas the English, although belonging to the above "blonde" group, have a different attitude, considered affected and prudish by a large part of the world.

When the Normans conquered England they brought many nice French manners and engaging French ideas with them, which eventually became fashionable among the more powerful and wealthy of the Anglo-Saxons under their rule. One of these ideas was the flattering—and typically Latin—belief that young men are so amorous and imperiously hot-blooded that girls must be protected from them with extraordinary care; that the slightest lapse from strict decorum must inevitably ruin a girl's reputation.

However sound such a belief might possibly be in Latin countries—where, incidentally, it still holds sway in full force—it was obviously absurd and af-

fecting in any of the "blonde" countries, where young men have little understanding of feminine psychology and are by nature so timid in the presence of women that girls need little more than a haughty expression to keep men at a distance. But, necessary or unnecessary, this "fashionable" attitude toward sex on the part of the ruling class naturally became a badge of respectability in England, and was not only retained but strengthened by upper-middle-class adoption. It reached its zenith in the Victorian era, when healthy English girls swooned dead away on hearing the word "leg" mentioned in mixed company.

It will probably be granted that the presence or absence of prudishness has little to do with the matter of clean morals. I would say any amorous male who journeys to Scandinavia or Germany expecting to find the girls more obliging than in England or America is due for a rather dull trip.

A. ANDERSON

Minneapolis, Minn.

● LIFE's thanks to Reader Anderson for an able analysis of the situation. —ED.

Lincoln and Shirley Temple

Sirs:

To LIFE's photographer Thomas McAvoy, congratulations. But what did he have to do to the guardian of the Lincoln Memorial in order to get a picture of Shirley Temple beside the Lincoln statue (LIFE, July 11)?

Just a week before Shirley's visit, the guard sternly told me, "That statue is sacred! No human being may be photographed near it!"

I thought I heard a faint sigh, as of Mr. Lincoln wishing he might still be considered just a man of the people.

CAROLINE C. McDOWELL

Detroit, Mich.

Sirs:

How is this? Did McAvoy take it when the guard was not looking? Impossible, as he is always looking.

MAURICE L. BURT

Stoughton, Mass.

● How Mr. McAvoy got the picture is his professional secret.—ED.

"Best Picture"

Sirs:

I would like to offer my congratulations on your picture of "The most famous baby of the London season," marching in the Horse Guards Parade in the July 11 issue. In my estimation it is by far the best picture which you have had in LIFE yet. But isn't he carrying the gun on the shoulder which most of the armies of the world regard as the correct one?

ROBERT CARLISLE

Passaic, N. J.

● Reader Carlisle is observant. American soldiers on parade carry their rifles on the right shoulder. So do the French and Italians. British and German troops, however, carry them on the left shoulder.—ED.

Booth's Mummy

Sirs:

After making a careful study of the features of the supposed mummy of John Wilkes Booth shown in LIFE, July 11 and comparing it with his photograph, I am prepared to say that the eyes, nose, chin and cheek bones of the mummy are identical with those of the real Booth.

I am not willing to say that the mum-

my and Booth are one and the same person, but if they are not, it is a remarkable coincidence.

I am a plastic surgeon and have operated upon many of the famous personalities of both stage and screen.

J. HOWARD CRUM, M.D.

New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

Re the pictures of a mummy and John Wilkes Booth. Question: Is this Booth's body? Answer: No.

Reasons: Booth's head shows a mental-type individual; space across top of head is about 15 1/4 inches; high forehead; observation very keen; square chin, large ears, small lobes. Strictly a mental type, a reasoner and a dreamer.

Mummy: Head, over the top, about 14 inches; very weak chin; executive type nose; lobes of ears longer and set closer to head. This man was a positive vital type.

W. F. INNES

Optometrist

Des Moines, Iowa

Sirs:

Please have mercy on my weak heart. That mummy supposedly of John Wilkes Booth made my spine rattle and my knees shake. Will there really be any proof to whether that is Booth's body or not?

GILBERT KENNA

New Haven, Conn.

● Judging from the contradictory deductions made by an optometrist and a plastic surgeon, no.—ED.

No Isms in Portland

Sirs:

There appears in your July 11 issue a replica of a sticker placed on windows of Jewish proprietors in Portland, Ore., anti-Semitic in character, which undoubtedly will carry to your readers the impression that bigotry and proscription of anyone, Jew or otherwise, is a characteristic of or tolerated in Portland.

I am sure Portland does and will resent such attempt at proscription. Further I am of the opinion that the stickers in question did not originate in Portland and that they were distributed by those whose aim is to cause ill will. . . .

The city of Portland is against all "isms" except Americanism.

JOSEPH K. CARSON JR.
Mayor

Portland, Ore.

● Mayor Carson's reassurance is welcome.—ED.

"Oh, Doctor!"

Sirs:

Frankly, I am an ardent admirer of your magazine. But your issue of July 11 was a great disappointment to me. I refer to the series of ridiculous pictures taken in a dentist's office and the accompanying letter captioned "Oh Doctor!"

To the gentleman who sent them in, perhaps they are amusing, but it is this sort of undesirable publicity which induces unfounded fear of the dental office. Why not help us fight the old "bugaboo" of "dental-chair phobia" (for surely the days of torture of the barber-dentist are gone) by showing interesting and confidence-inspiring pictures.

GERTRUDE GOTTLIEB
Registered Dental Hygienist

Rockaway Beach, N. Y.

Sirs:

There ought to be a law against photographers taking pictures in hospitals and dental offices.

JOHN W. WALUS, D.M.D.
Utica, N. Y.

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LIFE'S COVER: The two girls on a horse shown on front cover are guests at Unity House, I.L.G.W.U.'s summer resort (see pages 48-51). Perched in front of the saddle, in light suit, is Helen Wachtel of The Bronx, who works for the New York Cloak Joint Board, the body which governs the various cloakmakers' unions. Behind her is Gladys Kamilhair of Brooklyn. Gladys is not properly dressed for riding and has just joined Helen on the horse for the picture. If she really wanted to ride it by herself, she would have to pay \$1 an hour.

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YEARS OLD**



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The Scotch with Character

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FOR THE MAN IN YOUR LIFE!



All at sea? Well, hardly. They're getting along famously! In fact, the young lady is taking the traditional way to the young man's heart! See? She's pouring soup from a vacuum bottle—and it's Heinz Cream of Tomato Soup, made the real home way with thick

cream and Heinz "aristocrat" tomatoes. And though food is the thing furthest from our hero's mind now, he'll change his attitude when he breathes the fragrance of this Heinz masterpiece! For it's delicious—delightful—downright irresistible!



Big business man . . . Like father, like son—and mother knows they both like Heinz Vegetarian Vegetable Soup! It's a savory, nutritious blend of more than a dozen choice garden vegetables cooked in their own rich juices—without meat. You'll find Heinz Vegetarian Vegetable a perfect luncheon dish—a grand first-course for dinner!



Looks like a perpetual honeymoon for this happy couple! Here they are at home dining on Heinz new Vegetarian Vegetable Soup! She's sure to win his approval with this soup, for it's made the old-fashioned, small-batch way from vegetables choicer than most folks can buy. That's a fine way to treat a new husband!



Customers' man-Friday is the obliging grocer clerk, who fills your market basket with your favorites from Heinz 23 Home-style Soups. She's a wise housewife, incidentally, who orders Heinz Soups the economical, forehanded way—by the case. Why don't you? You'll be money—and flavor—ahead!



SAYS ENGLAND'S KING TO FRANCE'S PRESIDENT ON ARRIVAL: "COMMENT ALLEZ-VOUS?" RIGHT: ENGLAND'S QUEEN

FRANCE AND ENGLAND SHAKE FRIENDLY HANDS AS KING GEORGE VI ARRIVES IN PARIS



TOP PLANE, MERCURY, FLEW PICTURES TO U. S.

The No. 1 political fact about Europe is that England and France are still friends. On July 19 that fact was powerfully loaded and aimed at the world by the arrival in Paris of the British King and Queen on their first state visit outside their realm. France's President Lebrun was on the station platform to greet them with a warm handshake (*above*). Thus to the dictatorship countries was significantly advertised the alliance between Europe's two great democracies.

The Frenchman-in-the-street and the Englishman-in-the-street do not like each other. But George and Elizabeth were a smash hit in France. For three days they paraded around Paris while millions of republican Frenchmen shrieked "Vive le Roi." When France was in desperate trouble in 1914, England

went to her rescue with 900,000 soldier lives. France might be in similar trouble any time now and it was good to have a friend like England on whose men and money she could draw.

The last King to step on French soil on a state visit—Alexander of Yugoslavia—was promptly assassinated in Marseilles in 1934. This time the French Government took no chances with George's life and, to the great dismay of Parisians and Their Majesties, fairly smothered the royal party with police protection.

LIFE herewith prints the first photographs of the King's visit, which were flown across the Atlantic. They arrived July 21 on the *Mercury* (*left*), the British Imperial Airways' "pickaback plane" which takes off in mid-air from its big mother-plane *Maia*.

THE KING & QUEEN PARADE THROUGH PARIS



KING'S YACHT (LEFT) ESCORTED ACROSS CHANNEL



KING, WITH QUEEN SALUTES FRANCE FROM BRIDGE



INSIDE PARIS STATION (ABOVE). OUTSIDE (BELOW)



The King and President Lebrun ride in the first car between files of Republican Guards, motorcycle police and

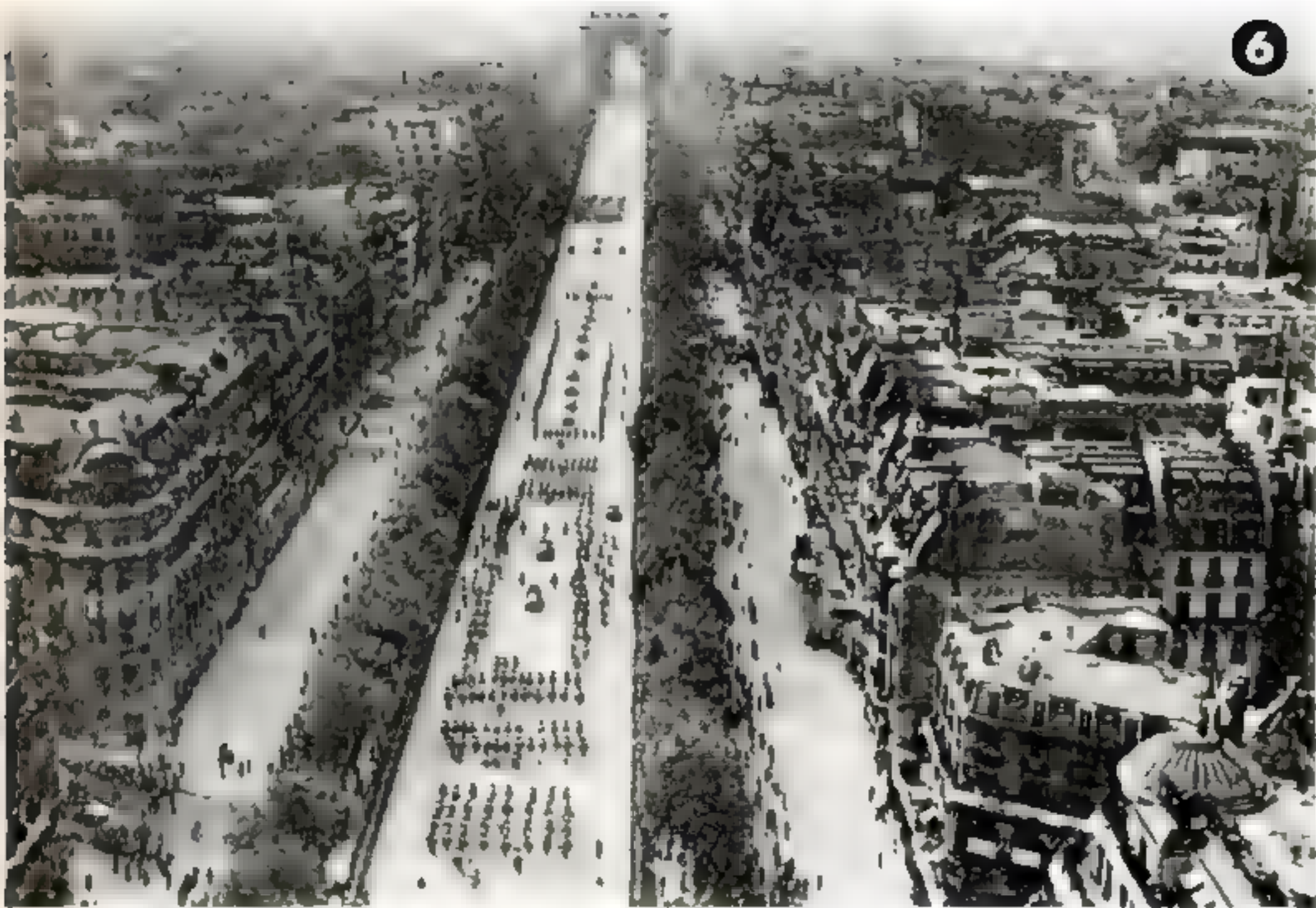
African Spahis, while other police (right background) watch the crowd. Queen and Mme Lebrun follow in second car.



Climax comes at banquet first night at President Lebrun's palace. Top: Mme Lebrun, King, President. Bottom: Queen, Senate President Jeanneney, Chinese Ambassador

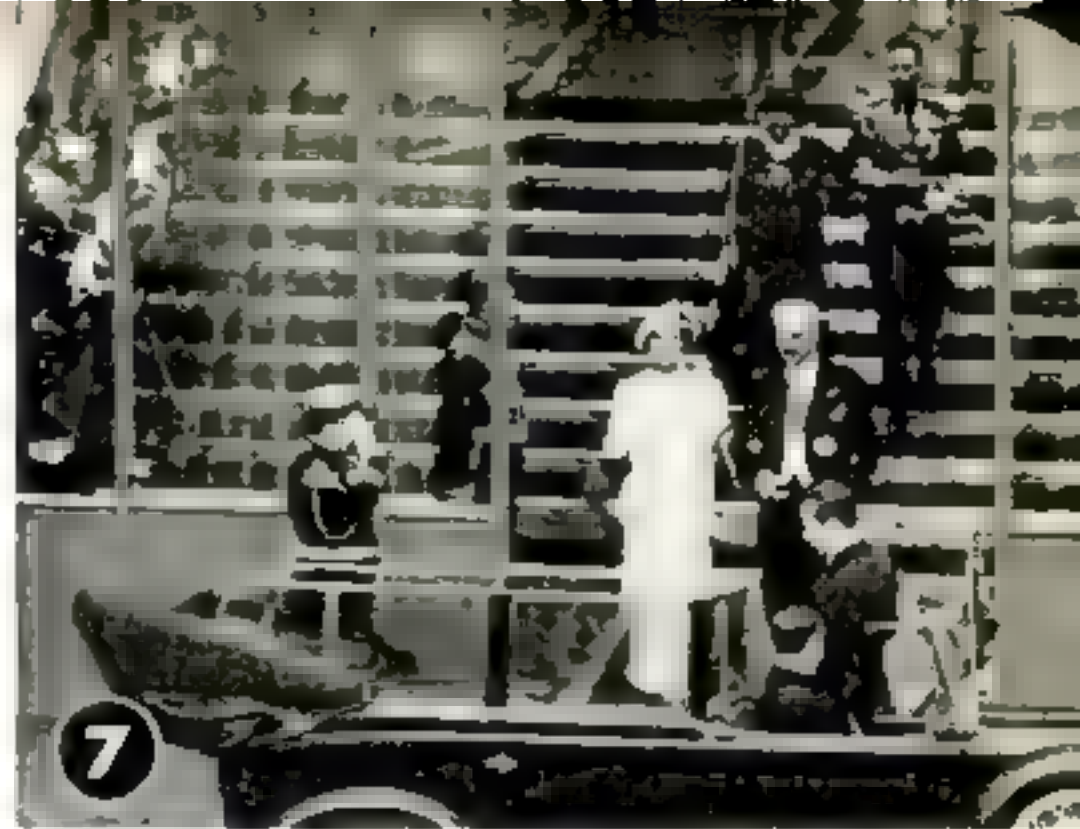
Wellington Koo's wife. Right, Queen arrives for dinner wearing sash of Grand Cross of Legion of Honor just given her by French President, and crown with Koh-i-noor diamond.

AND DINE WITH THE PRESIDENT OF FRANCE

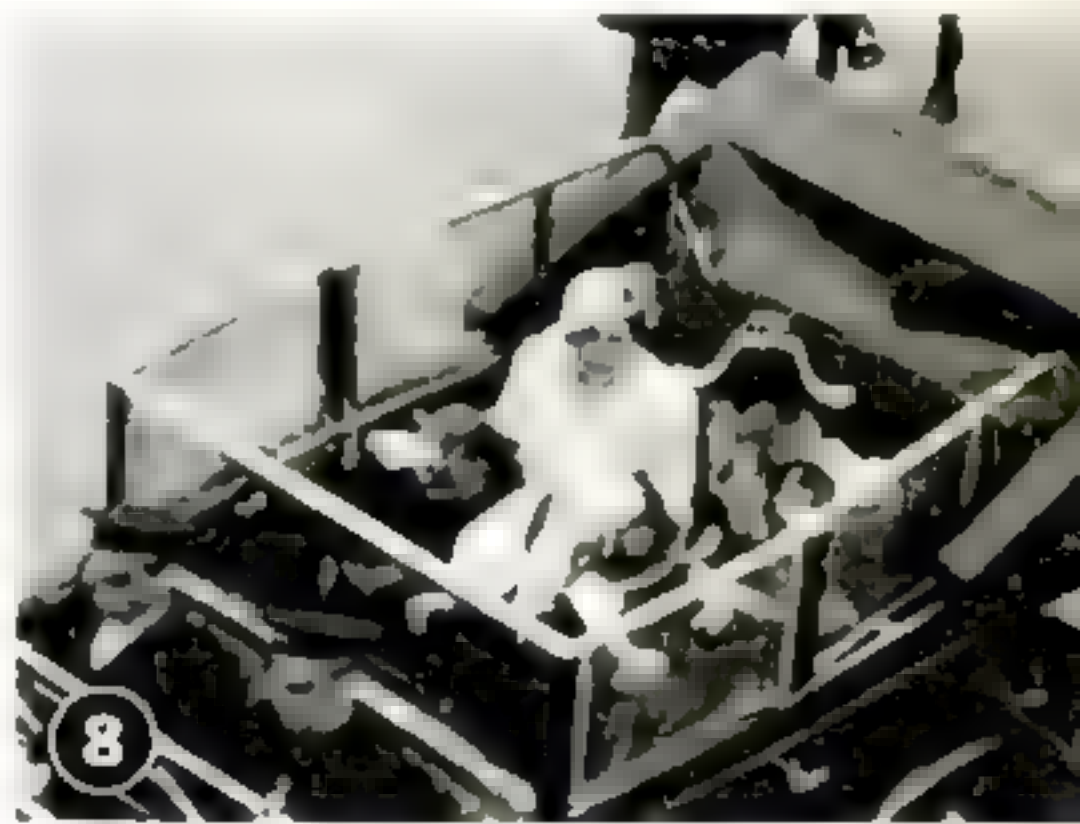


Hollow square surrounds the cars coming down Champs-Élysées from the Arc de Triomphe. On a cloudy day, the

procession seemed to be followed by sunshine. "Vive le Roi" shouts the crowd of 500,000. The cars travel fast.



After royal call, President Lelun escorts visitors to their car. King gave Lelun Grand Cross of Order of the Bath.



Chatting busily, King and Queen drive to temporary home at Quai d'Orsay (see next page). Car glass is bullet proof.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

KING AND QUEEN LIVE IN \$3,000,000 PARIS HOME

To sleep and change their clothes in, the British King and Queen were provided by the French Government with a suite of rooms in the Quai d'Orsay which houses the French Foreign Office on the south bank of the Seine. Because the proudest product of France is good taste, the furniture was picked from all the great collections of France. Its total value was estimated at nearly \$3,000,000.

The King and Queen brought with them from England a trunk, royal blue marked 'THE KING' in gold. The Queen also brought \$7,500,000 worth of jewels and two Scotland Yard men to guard them. The King started out his first day as an Admiral, changed later to an Air Marshal. The Queen started in black mourning for her mother who died last month, changed twice, both times to white.

Precedence was an important point. Nobody could decide whether the King of England or the President of France had top rank, so the two No. 1s each climbed into cars simultaneously through opposite doors. A pleasant surprise to the French was the slow but careful well pronounced French the King spoke.



KING AND QUEEN LEAVE THEIR PARIS HOME IN THE QUAI D'ORSAY (FRENCH FOREIGN OFFICE) JULY 15



THEIR FRENCH FOOTMEN WAIT AT SAME DOORWAY



King's room in Quai d'Orsay is fitted with Napoleon's heavy mahogany bed—a little short for the King, Napoleon's inked desk, and ancient tapestries, all from French museums.



Queen's room is fitted with Queen Marie Antoinette's bed whose posts are carvers filled with Cupid's arrows. Colors are light green and beige. Modern paintings hang on walls.



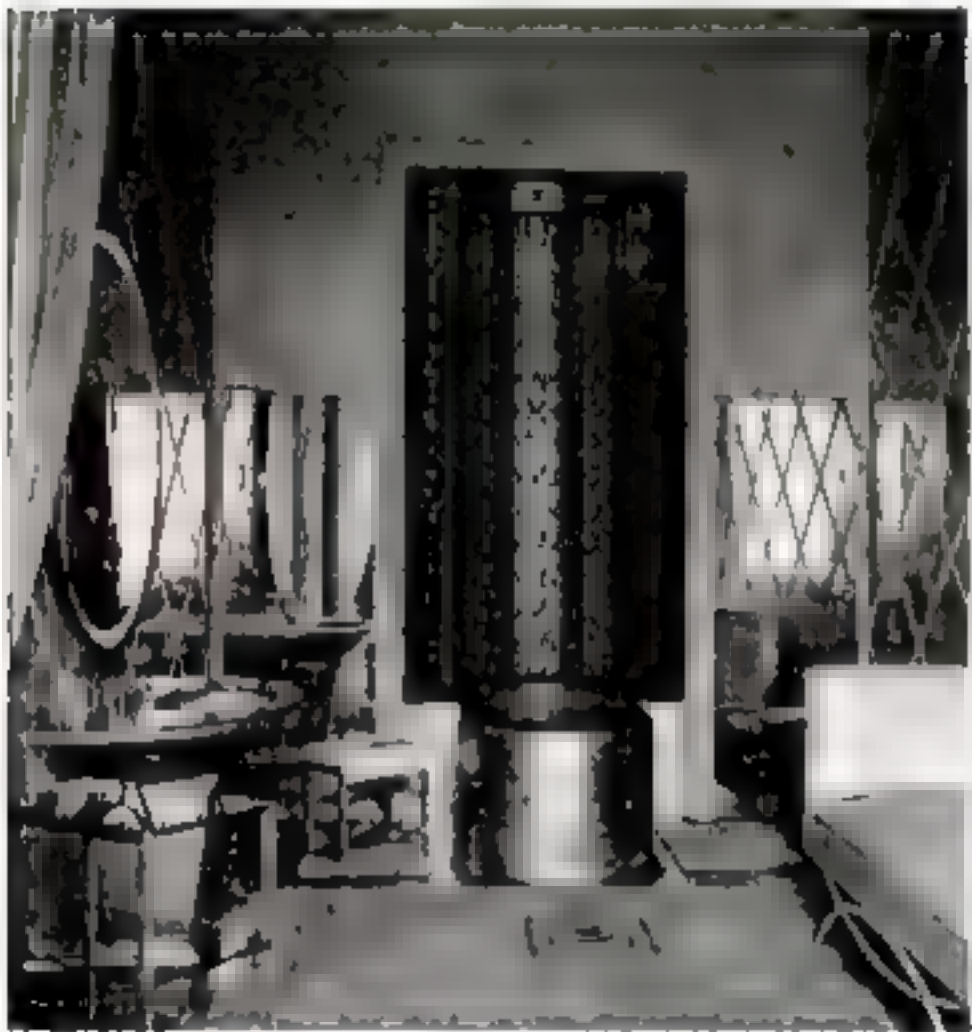
Men servants make King's bed, under priceless Gobelin tapestry. King George is 5 ft. 11½ in. Napoleon was 5 ft. 2 in



Sèvres plates presented by Ministries of Agriculture, War, Education, the Beaux Arts on Sèvres's 200th Anniversary.



Queen's clothes are pressed and ironed by this woman in a converted antechamber of the French Foreign Office.



Queen's bathroom has a silver mosaic tub in a niche, couch and dressing table. King has his own bathroom nearby.



Night watchmen, assigned to guard every window and door of the Quai d'Orsay during the visit, discuss their wards.



Queen's jewelry safe outside her bedroom. Jewels worth \$7,500,000 were kept here and in British Embassy's safe.



King's bootblack is provided by the French Government, together with about twoscore servants for British royalty's use.



Little princesses' picture was the particular inspiration of Mme Lebrun who had this one put in the Queen's bedroom.



The Maître d'Hôtel, his preparations finished, relaxes in the salon before the arrival of Their Imperial Majesties.

LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

Transatlantic fliers hold headlines over Roosevelts, Hitler and Gabby Hartnett

The name which fell most readily into headline type last week was CORRIGAN. The hero-loving American people—to say nothing of the Irish, the British and the Chinese—having loudly cheered the careful, solemn flight of Howard Hughes, roared with glee at the crazy adventure of Douglas Corrigan. A measure of the esteem in which young Mr. Corrigan was held was the total of offers he received from vaudeville agents, motion-picture companies, radio stations, publishers, and advertisers. The total was estimated at \$1,250,000. In Chicago was formed the Honorable Society of Corrigans. The Newark Advertising Club started raising \$25,000 to buy him a new plane. In recognition of his story that he flew the Atlantic by mistake, he was made a life member of the Liars' Club of Burlington, Wis. In New York Howard Hughes was asked for his comment. He pondered a moment and replied, "Very, very remarkable."



CORRIGAN

The value of the Douglas Corrigan flight to aviation was, of course, nil. Two far more significant flights occurred a few days later. On July 21 the British "pickaback" plane *Mercury*, which takes off in mid-air from a mother plane, flew on schedule from Ireland to Montreal and on to New York, bringing LIFE its pictures of the King's and Queen's visit to Paris (see pp. 9-13). On July 22 the German seaplane *Nordmeer* arrived on a scheduled flight from the Azores. Like the *Mercury*, the *Nordmeer* has a curious way of taking flight. It is catapulted from a steamship. With the *Nordmeer* and its two sister ships, the *Nordmund* and *Nordstern*, the Deutsche Lufthansa company is impatient for America's permission to start a transatlantic service. On landing last week the *Nordmeer's* captain challenged: "We are ready when you are."

Family News. With President Roosevelt off fishing, the rest of the Roosevelt family worked doubly hard to make news. Son James left the Mayo Clinic after treatment for a gastric ulcer and flew East with his mother. At Newark an unidentified photographer paid Mrs. Roosevelt a naive compliment when he called to James, "Get closer to your wife" (see picture below). . . . At Philadelphia Ethel du Pont Roosevelt gave birth to the President's eighth grandchild, a boy. The proud father, Franklin Jr., declared



MRS. ROOSEVELT AND JAMES

that "Batting Frank III" was "a beautiful baby." . . . At Boston, Sally Clark, 18-year-old sister of Mrs. John Roosevelt, the President's newest daughter-in-law, made her debut as a night-club singer and dancer. Boston society applauded to the echo her rendition of *You Couldn't Be Cuter*.



SALLY CLARK

German Word. The visit of the British King and Queen to France so alarmed Adolf Hitler that for the first time in months he sent a civil word to the British Government. Day before Their Majesties left London, a German aide named Captain Fritz Wiedemann telephoned the British Foreign Office that he had a personal message from Hitler. Summoned to the home of Foreign Secretary Halifax, he spilled the word: "Hitler is not satisfied with Anglo-German relations as they are now. Hitler believes they can be improved. Hitler thinks there can be a



WIEDEMANN

nonviolent solution of the 'problem' of Czechoslovakia." The nonviolent solution turned out to be a guarantee of Czechoslovakia's integrity by Germany, Russia, France and England and a dismemberment of Czechoslovakia into nearly-autonomous states. Halifax passed on the word to the French. Together, France and Britain turned it down. Czechoslovakia, said they, must sit in on any decision as to its fate.

What it takes to run the world was defined last week by Turkey's Foreign Minister Rushdu Aras as "money, a navy and character." Judging that only England is now the possessor of all three, Aras declared that Turkey will never again be caught fighting against England. Reasons for this undiplomatic outburst were two: 1) one of the best friends and drinking companions of Turkey's Dictator Kamal Atatürk is Britain's Ambassador Sir Percy Loraine; and 2) an \$80,000,000 British loan to Turkey "without strings."



RUSHDU ARAS

Herring & Göring. Unruly Viennese, short on fresh fruit and peas, were last week chanting under their breaths a new jingle:

*Oh, Führer, who art our host,
Give us each day the bread you boast,
Not just cabbage, turnips and herring.
Give us what you eat and what you give Göring.*



HARTNETT

Manager Gabby. In his six years as manager of the Chicago Cubs, Charlie Grimm won two pennants, never finished worse than third. Nevertheless, he has been under constant pressure from his boss, Gum Macker Philip K. Wrigley. On July 19, Grimm felt fine. His team had just won seven straight and the

great Dizzy Dean's sore arm was better. That afternoon the Dodgers beat the Cubs and next day Mr. Wrigley proceeded to make the biggest midseason baseball news by firing Grimm and appointing Cubs Catcher Charles Leo ("Gabby") Hartnett as manager. For 14 years Hartnett has been one of the game's greatest players and attractions. Fans adore his lightheartedness as much as they appreciate his shrewd catching and heavy hitting. Gabby's job: pull the Cubs up out of third place, past the second-place Giants and past the Pittsburgh Pirates whose remarkable July spurt had put them in first.

Cordial Enemies. Twice last week the New Deal moved against industries. Both moves were made and met in an atmosphere of downright cordiality. Through its new anti-monopoly chief, Professor Thurman Arnold, the Department of Justice filed suit against eight major motion-picture companies which make nearly 90% of the "A" pictures and control large chains of theaters. The Government charges that by favoring their own theaters, the big companies can ruin independent theater owners. On behalf of the industry, Movie Czar Will Hays "welcomed" the action. . . . The second move against a business was made by Chairman Douglas of the SEC, who invoked for the first time the famed "death sentence" clause of the Public Utility Holding Company Act. His target was an easy one—the sprawling, bankrupt Utilities Power & Light Corp. Mr. Douglas spoke of revising its setup. Floyd Odlum, a chief power in the holding company, expressed his full approval.



ARNOLD

Picture-of-the-Week. Photographer W. H. Kresge stood on a hill in Wellsville, N. Y., on July 18, taking pictures of a million-dollar fire in the Sinclair Refining Co.'s plant. Between him and the refinery flowed the Genesee River. Spectators had gathered on the near bank. Suddenly from the plant came an earth-shaking explosion. Into the air rose a ten-ton steel tank, carrying 2,000 barrels of naphtha. The people started running. In a cloud of flame the tank cleared a low building, rocketed 1,000 ft. across the river and dropped among the crowd. Photographer Kresge caught it just before it landed. Killed were three people in the crowd which you can see as little figures running for their lives (opposite page).



Big tank drops death on three at refinery fire

FOREST FIRES REACH HIGH HEAVEN

Over the great forests of the Northwest streamers of smoke floated all last week from 100 separate fires. In California, Oregon and Washington, weeks of hot dry weather had dried up brooks, turned timber to tinder. Toward the middle of the month, flames, whipped by quick winds, began to race across miles of commercially valuable woodland.

Above you see the glowing desolation which was left in the wake of a 1,000-acre forest fire that swept over High Heaven Ridge near McMinnville, Ore., July 18. After several days' work fire fighters and C.C. boys brought this blaze under control. But scores of others still were raging in the worst fire ordeal the Northwest had suffered in nine years.



CHINA'S GERMAN MILITARY ADVISERS GO HOME



Since 1931 China's Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek has hired Germans to train his army. They advised him to avoid Japan's superior fire power, to "roll with the punch." For a year Japan has demanded that Germany withdraw these men. Two months ago Germany agreed to do so. But the Germans, retired pre-Nazi Army officers not particularly fond of Hitler, had grown so valuable to Chiang Kai-shek that he stalled off the German Government for 60 days. Finally on July 5, after a great testimonial dinner in Hankow, the 28 Germans, four of whom are Jews, reluctantly left for Hong Kong and home, having been warned that otherwise they might lose their German citizenship and property.

Chief of these German advisers was General Baron Alexander von Falkenhausen (left and below), 60, a tall, suave, icy-cold strategist. He studied Japan's army before 1914 as military attaché in Tokyo, was chief of staff of the Turkish armies during the War. He received approximately \$10,000 a year from Chiang Kai-shek.



German swastika marks the German officers' car on the special train from Hankow to Hong Kong, to keep off Japanese bombs. Departure was demanded by Germany after it recognized Japan's puppet state of Manchukuo.



General von Falkenhausen says goodbye, after four years, to a Chinese staff officer in the Hankow station July 5. He was very sorry to go.



The General's little cocker spaniel takes a last look at China. He also has three purebred dachshunds. At 60 he wears thick-lensed pince-nez.

AND GENERALISSIMO CHIANG FIGHTS ON ALONE

The Chinese were left far from headless by the loss of General von Falkenhausen (see opposite page) and his 28 assistants. For China's Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek (right) is rated by many soldiers, including General von Falkenhausen, as perhaps the only military genius now practicing in the world.

On July 4, just before the Germans left Hankow, Chiang called his Supreme War Council together to plot new strategy on the map of China (below). For nearly the first time the cool, clipped voice of General von Falkenhausen was missing. What he gave and Chiang needs were the cold scientific rules of modern European war schools; the strategy of supply, training of Chinese conscripts from the Militia Corps of Righteousness and Bravery, fortifications, tactics.

On leaving, General von Falkenhausen said, "I feel sure that China is gaining final victory. . . . Europe greatly overestimates the Japanese war machine. China can last a long time. The Chinese troops are magnificent. I may be back."



Supreme War Council July 4. Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek at the head of the table. Next to him are three potent

advisers: War Minister Ho Ying-chin (left), Second War Area Commander Chen Cheng (arm outstretched), General

Affairs Minister Yu Fei peng (right). The others are politicians and provincial generals. These men now rule China.

SENATE RATTLES BONES OF 1935 STRIKE

In the two years of its existence the Senate Civil Liberties Committee has rattled the bones of many an industrial skeleton. Created to study violations of free speech and the rights of labor, it has enraged businessmen who feel that employers are never given a decent break in its one-sided investigations. On July 18 the committee came to grips with the toughest foe of organized labor in the land: Republic Steel Corp.

Though the topic of consideration was the sanguinary "Little Steel" strike of 1937, the Senatorial bone-rattlers went back to 1935 to probe a riot at the Berger Manufacturing Co. (Republic subsidiary) in Canton, Ohio. Major themes of the testimony were statements by Republic reiterating its refusal to be "blackjacked" into a contract with the C.I.O., and statements by union witnesses charging Republic's guards with indiscriminate violence. Best-documented witness was Herbert Blazer, noncombatant victim of the riot, who produced an X-ray of birdshot in his back to support his tale of wild shooting (left).



This X-ray picture of birdshot lodged around the spinal column of Herbert Blazer was adduced to show how innocent passers-by were fired on, beaten and gassed by Republic's guards.



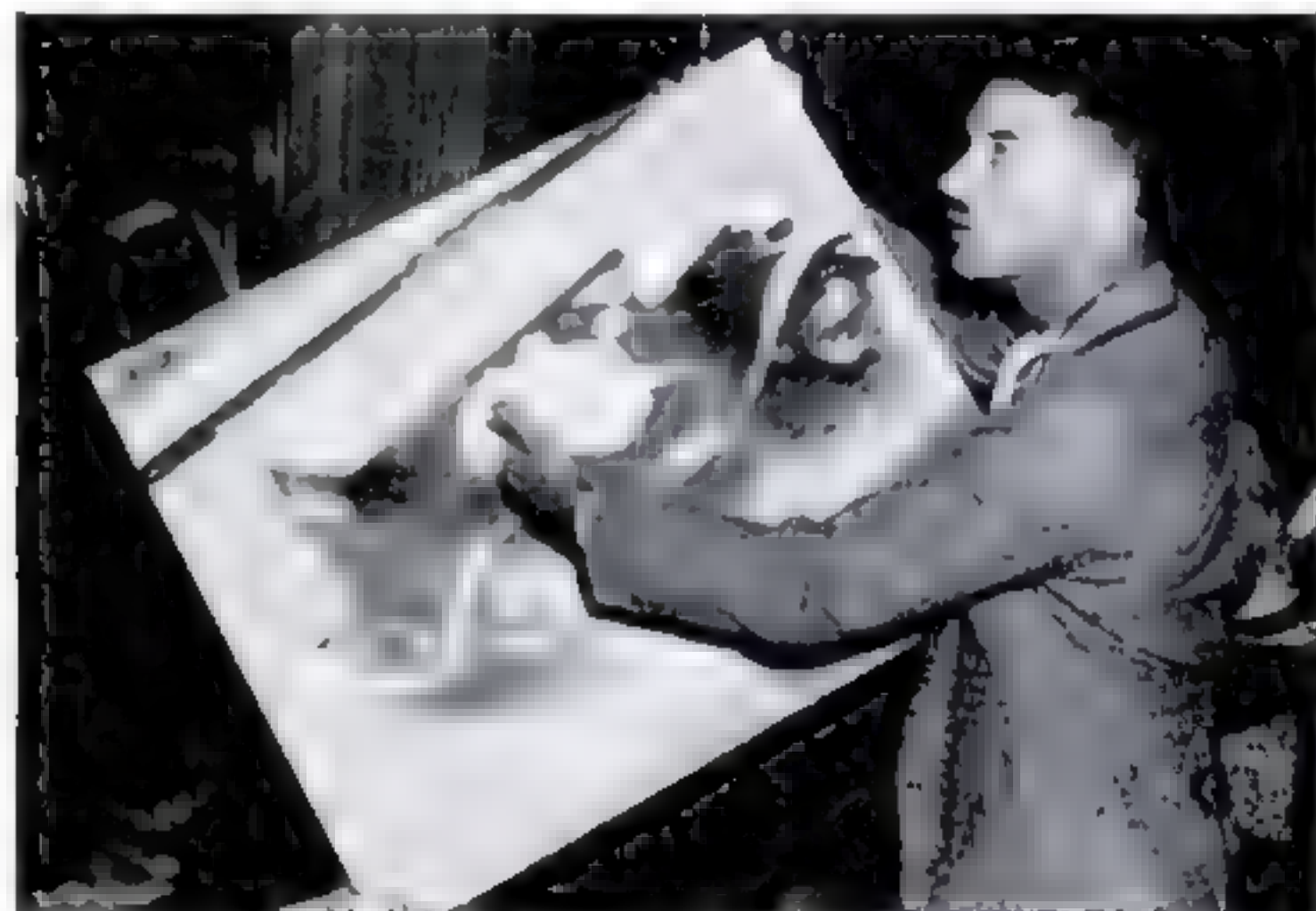
Chairman Robert M. La Follette Jr. (left), of the Civil Liberties Committee, is examining Blazer's X-ray. He discovered that injuries to other accidental victims cost Republic \$60,000.



Herbert Blazer produces bloody underpants he wore May 27, 1935, when Republic guards shot him as he passed the plant on his way home. For his wounds Republic paid him \$2,300.



This 1935 picture was introduced at the Senate hearing to show how nonstrikers who happened to pass near Berger plant in their cars, were targets for Republic's tear-gas bombs.



Photographer Julius Greenfield displays the dramatic action shot (see left) he took in the 1935 riot. It was evidence of reckless violence, as people in car were not involved in strike.



Strike melee at the Chicago Hardware Foundry Co. sprays tear gas over pickets, police, photographers and onlookers.

In the foreground is a masked deputy firing tear-gas bullets. His gun is capable of projecting them about 100 yd.

STRIKE PATTERN OF 1938: GAS & GUNS IN CHICAGO

The pattern of U. S. industrial strife is one of the most homogeneous features of this heterogeneous nation. While investigators in Washington were recreating scenes of a three-year-old Ohio strike (*see opposite page*), strikers and police in North Chicago, Ill., spent July 19 enacting a new Labor drama for future committees to investigate. On this occasion the action involved the Chicago Hardware Foundry Co. and C.I.O.'s Amalgamated Iron, Steel & Tin Workers. In evidence were the same familiar white puffs of tear gas, the same stumbling excited crowds, the same bleeding heads, and shirt-sleeved police.

For six weeks the plant had been strike-bound. Trouble started June 6 when a 10% wage reduction was decreed for all employees. The union, sole bargaining agent for the plant's 450 workers, rejected the cut, began picketing when negotiations collapsed. On July 19 Sheriff Lawrence A. Doolittle, backed by a court order and 60 policemen, warned 300 pickets outside the plant they had just five minutes to "break it up." When the time limit expired the officers closed in. Tear-gas bombs and stones passed in flight. No one was seriously injured. Seven pickets were arrested.

After 25 minutes of brisk fighting the street was cleared and 150 loyal employees returned to work. Next day the company announced jobs were still open to strikers willing to accept the specified cut.



A prisoner is led away by a trio of police, grimacing in pain as one of his captors twists his arm. He is equipped with a homemade gas mask, a new sight on Labor's battle front.



Flag-bearer is ushered from the battlefield, eyes streaming from the tear-gas bombardment. Other pickets succumbed to vomiting gas, effects of which last longer than those of tear gas.

N 12

VANDERBILTS HONEYMOON IN BERMUDA



Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, like thousands of other American couples, spent their honeymoon on the coral-built island of Bermuda. They are shown here aboard one of Bermuda's noisy little turbine-powered railway trains. Heir to the twenty-odd millions of his father, railroads, and mother (Bromo-Seltzer), slim, horse-loving Mr. Vanderbilt

was hailed before his marriage as "society's most eligible young bachelor." Society's luckiest young lady was Manuela Hudson, daughter of George Hudson, San Francisco banker. She and Alfred Vanderbilt were married in a surprise wedding on June 8. They flew at once to Bermuda, flew home again on July 7. They are now building a \$200,000 house in Maryland.



Off on a fishing trip Mrs. Vanderbilt leaves the train, followed by fellow-honeymooner, Mrs. Winthrop Gardner Jr.



Laden with lunch-basket Mr. Vanderbilt follows his wife and Mrs. Gardner. Following is Honeymooner Terry Mowbray.



Past palm and hibiscus bushes, the honeymooners head for sea. Polo shirts and slacks are standard Bermuda outfit.

JOAN CRAWFORD, FRANCHOT TONE SEPARATE WITH ROYAL CEREMONY



"We both regret," said a statement issued from Hollywood July 19, "that our marriage had to terminate. . . . We are parting on the most friendly terms." It was Mr. & Mrs. Franchot Tone, announcing their separation with all the formality of royal personages. The romance of Joan Crawford, who rose from a shopgirl's job to become the Shopgirl's Idol, and Tone, socialite son of a corporation president, was a Hollywood favorite. At first they were happy (*below*) and only two days before the break they went to the races together (*above*). Friends blamed the fact that the easy-going Tone never achieved the same movie success as his ambitious wife.

"I'M ALL RIGHT," GOVERNOR TELLS MRS. EARLE AFTER HIS CRACK-UP



On July 20 Governor George H. Earle of Pennsylvania, only pilot among the nation's 48 governors, went aloft at Harrisburg to practice landings. Soon clouds lowered and he circled off to the east. When his gas gave out he prayerfully dipped into fog over the Ellis College for girls outside Philadelphia. Survivor of half a dozen crack-ups, the Governor landed safely on the campus but in taxiing sideswiped a tree (*below*), suffered a few bruises. His pretty wife promptly flew to his side, was reassured by "Darling, I'm all right," a kiss (*above*). Equally promptly the State aeronautical bureau grounded him for two weeks for flying in "soupy weather."





PROFESSOR PIERCE SPOTS HIS RECORDING APPARATUS ON A CRICKET

HARVARD PROFESSOR RECORDS CRICKETS' LOVE-SONG VIBRATIONS ON TICKER TAPE

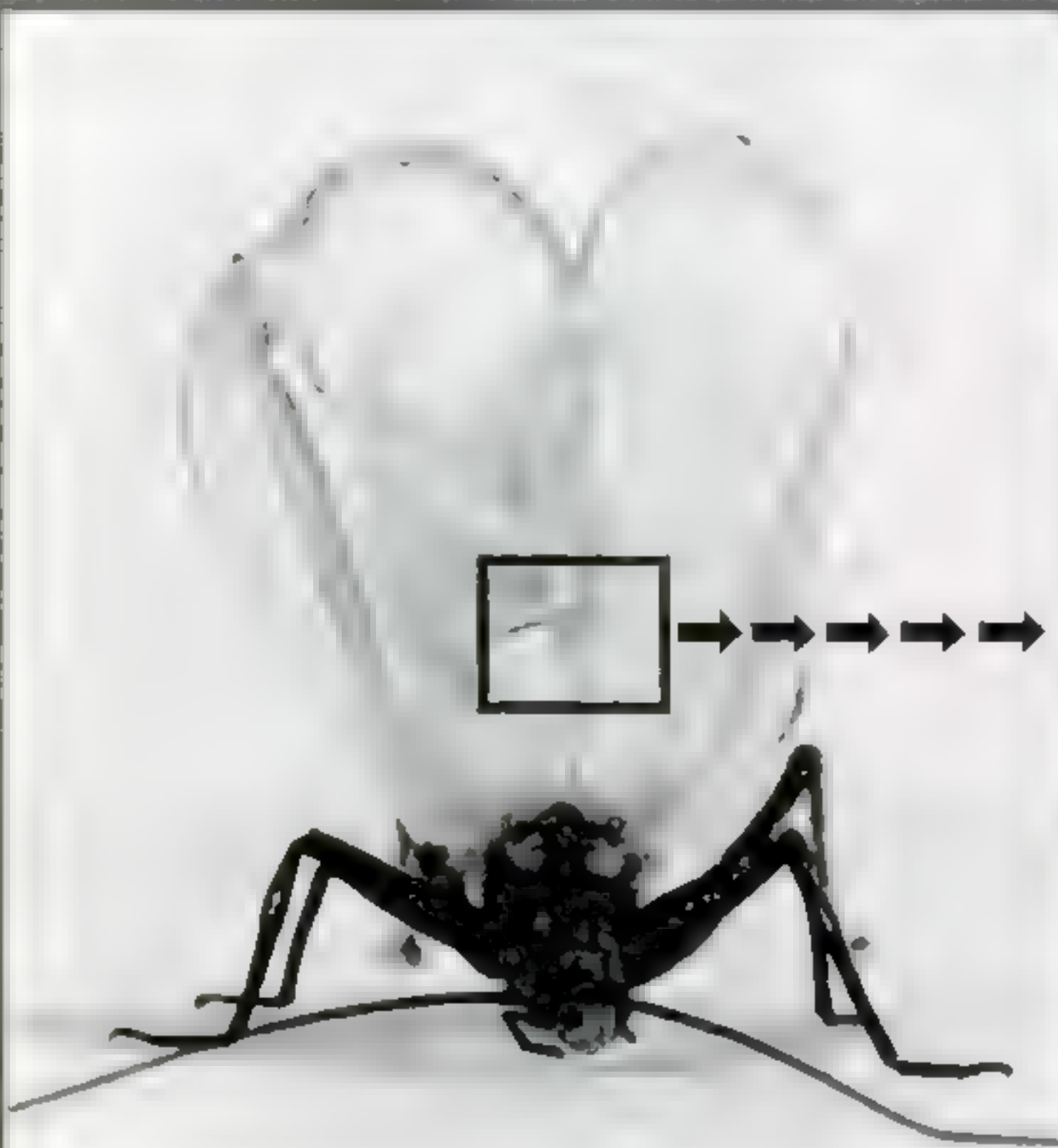
Biologists have long wondered whether animals make "supersonic" sounds—i.e. noises beyond the range of human hearing. They have noted that the hummingbird appears to continue to sing even when its rising notes are no longer audible. To answer the question, Professor George Washington Pierce (left), Harvard's internationally famous physicist, mounted a homemade recording apparatus on a baby carriage, trundled it through New England fields. He focused the horn on crickets whose strident songs of love were transformed into electrical impulses and recorded on ticker tape (below).

He found that insects sang in both the audible and inaudible range. Some crickets sing at the rate of only 4,600 vibrations per second while others go up to as much as 41,000 vibrations per second. (The human ear cannot hear above 18,000 vibrations per second.) The vibrations of insect songs increased 25% with a 25° increase in temperature.

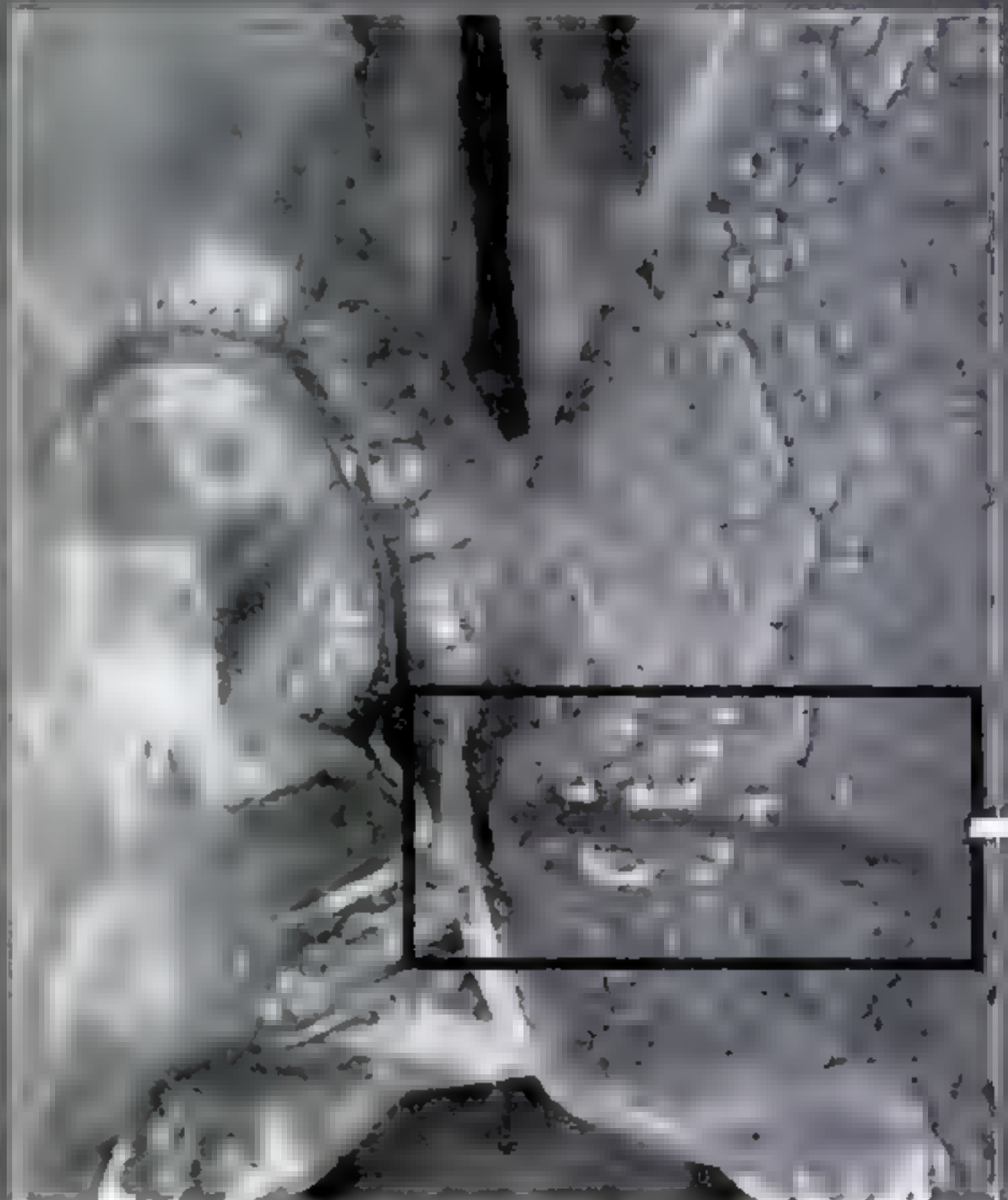
At present Dr. Pierce's work helps entomologists to distinguish between insects which are almost identical physically. Ultimately his apparatus may detect harmful insects whose noises are inaudible except to the Pierce recording machine.



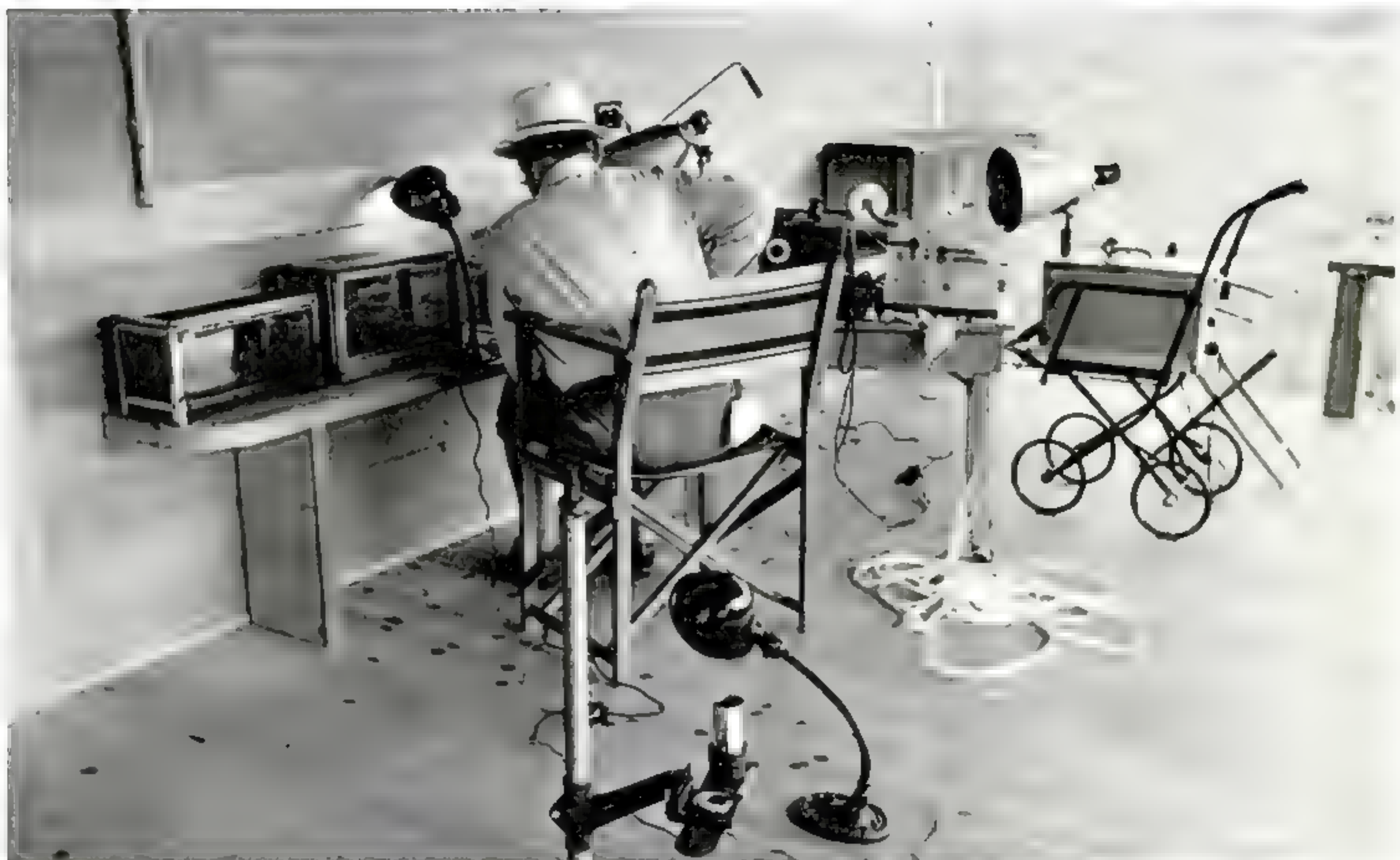
TWO CRICKET SONGS RECORDED ON TICKER TAPE OF PIERCE MACHINE.



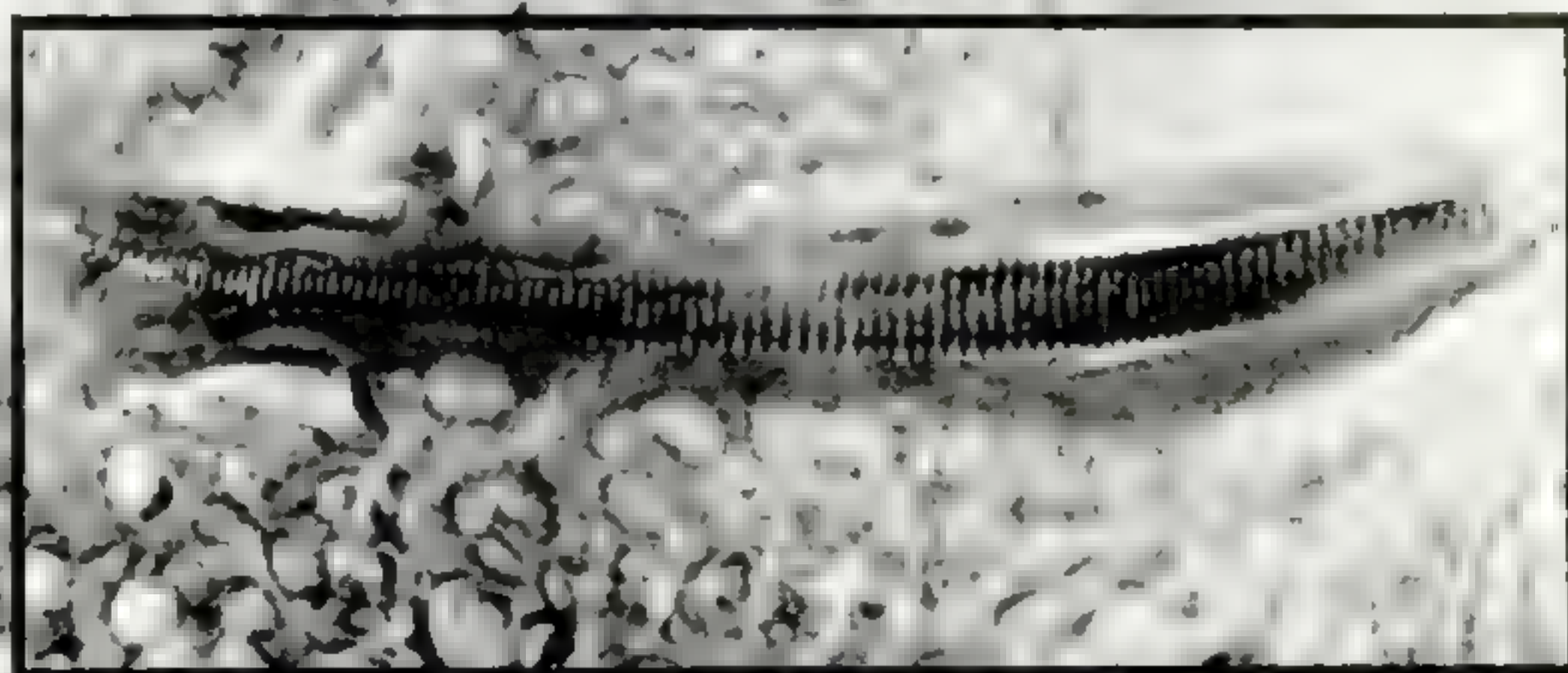
A cricket's wings overlap as shown in rectangle. To sing it rubs one wing hundreds of times a minute across the small file on the other, as magnified in pictures at right.



The cricket's singing file is here seen through its transparent wing. Grasshoppers can produce similar sounds by rubbing their hind legs against their wing covers.



PROFESSOR PIERCE BRINGS HIS PERAMBULATOR APPARATUS TO HIS SUMMER LABORATORY AT FRANKLIN, N. H., STUDIES INSECT SONGS RECORDED ON TICKER TAPE



What makes the noise is this file here magnified 160 times, on the underside of the cricket's wing. Across more than

100 teeth, this cricket moves the scraper on his other wing, which, according to Dr. Pierce's investigations, produces

a sound of 12,500 vibrations per second. This is sweet music to the female cricket who starts acting romantic

1896

AT 71, SIMON LAKE WRITES

His boyhood dreams came true



SIMON LAKE

Submarine, the autobiography of Simon Lake of Milford, Conn., has just been published by D. Appleton-Century Co. (\$3). It is the story of a man who, because he had always wanted to explore the bottom of the ocean, became largely responsible for what is now the modern submarine. For Simon Lake, as a result of

reading Jules Verne's book *Twenty Thousand Leagues under the Sea*, unwittingly changed all methods of naval warfare, made possible the destruction of 11,000,000 tons of merchant vessels during the World War.

The first practical submarine Lake ever built, was the *Argonaut*, shown at left with its inventor. It resembled an old sailboat made watertight and equipped with a high mast. In case of trouble under water, the submarine could still be located by the mast and flags riding above the surface. Like Lake's first experimental ship, the *Argonaut* had wheels which allowed it to roll along the bottom of the sea. But Navy departments at the turn of the 20th Century were not interested in boats that could explore the ocean floor. So Lake invented the periscope, made it possible for the sub to cruise on an even keel and transformed his invention into a powerful naval weapon. He immediately made a small fortune building ships for foreign countries. He would have made a tremendous fortune had he registered his patents in Germany. Instead, he let Krupp usurp his unprotected plans which they used to build Lake-type submarines without paying him a cent.

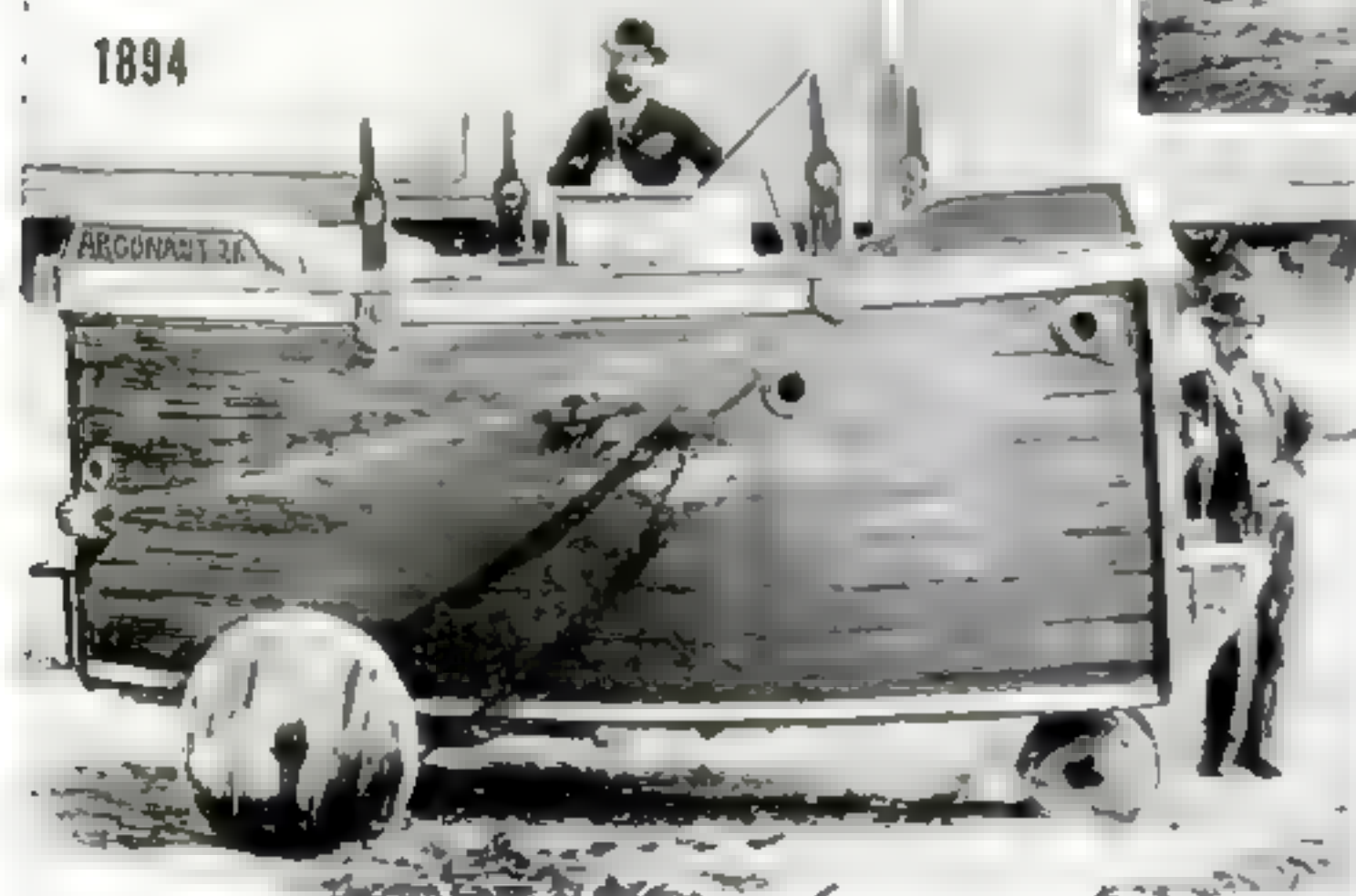
Of 111 patents Lake took out for submarines, 25 are still in use. And at 71 he is a white-haired little man still working on new devices, still hoping to make the submarine a tool that will serve peaceful purposes. He believes submarines can contribute greatly to the development of world resources by exploring the ocean floor for oil and gold. Newest invention of Simon Lake which will be patented Aug. 2 is a "surf automobile" with wheels 30 ft. in diameter to be used in reclaiming shipwrecks along the coast.



Argonaut I was the first full-sized submarine to make a successful run in American waters. It had an iron keel which could be dropped if the ship was unable to rise. At right, the *Argonaut* submerged.



1894



Argonaut Junior, Lake's first ship, was a 14-ft. experimental boat filled with compressed air. It could be submerged and rolled along the bottom of a river by use of a manual crank.

1899



In drydock, the *Argonaut I* resembled what it virtually was—an ocean automobile. It was driven by propellers when afloat, also ran on high iron wheels along bottom of the sea.

ABOUT THESE STRANGE SUBMARINES HE BUILT 40 YEARS AGO

1899



The Argonaut was stretched in 1899 by simply cutting it in two, adding 20 ft in the middle and reassembling it with a larger conning tower. Though it looks more like a

sailboat than a submarine, this ship was a success, introducing the large, buoyant superstructure which keeps a submarine on even keel. Lake stands on the conning tower.

1901



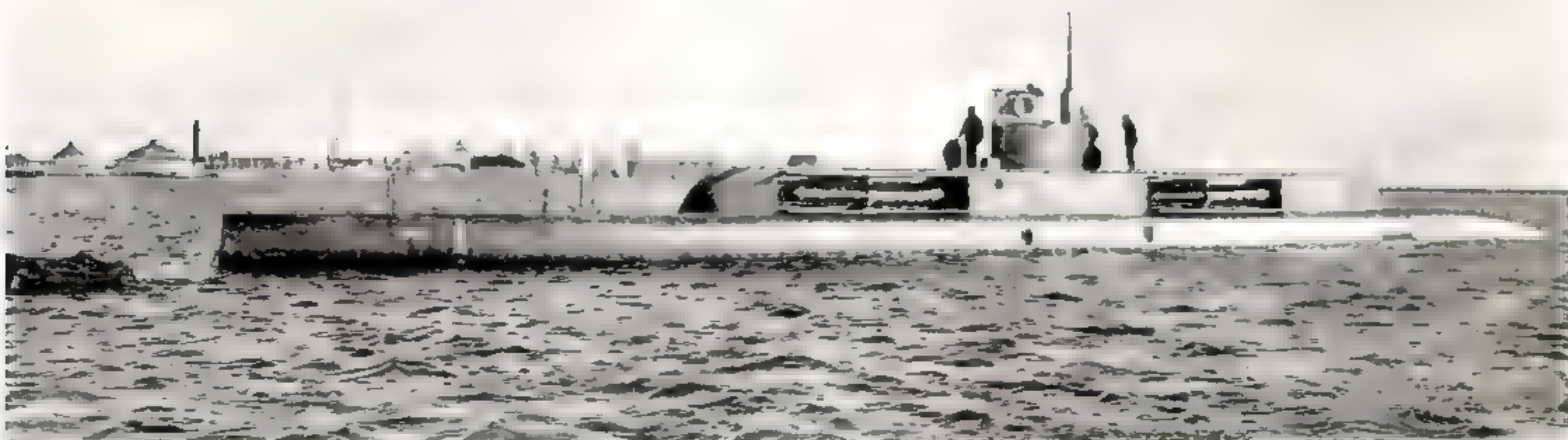
The Protector was a submarine of level-keel type. It was originally requested by the Navy Department, but Congress refused to make an appropriation. Lake sold it to Russia.

1903



Russia hired Lake to build a submarine fleet to replace ships sunk by Japan. He completed eleven of this type, then took a dislike to Russian morals and returned to the U. S.

1912



The Seal was the largest and most powerful submarine torpedo boat built up to 1912 and was sold to the U. S. Navy. It could make 17 knots on the surface and eleven when

submerged. Its offensive armament consisted of ten torpedoes which could be fired in all directions, above or below the surface of the water. It is similar to modern submarines.

HOLLYWOOD'S FINEST ESTATE BELONGS TO HAROLD LLOYD

The finest estate in the movie colony is "Green Acres," the home of Harold Lloyd. Green Acres cost well over \$3,000,000 and covers 22 of the choicest acres of swank Benedict Canyon in Beverly Hills. Except for the estate of the late Edward L. Doheny Jr., it is the greatest in Southern California.

From the big Spanish house, with its 27 telephones, to the 800-ft. canoe stream and the waterfall which can be lighted up at night, Green Acres is a rich man's dream. Six gardeners care for the lav-

ish grounds. Mr. Lloyd can play golf on a private nine-hole course, swim in a spacious pool or play handball in the best court on the West Coast. The Lloyd children have their own four-room playhouse.

Green Acres is not likely to be rivaled by homes of newer stars, for taxes now eat up most of the big movie incomes. The Lloyd fortune was piled up when taxes were light and has not yet stopped growing. Its owner, now 45, has just made *Professor Beware*, his 497th starring movie (including one-reelers).



THE LLOYD HOUSE FROM THE POPLAR GARDEN



ITALIAN DRAWING ROOM IS HEAVILY ORNATE



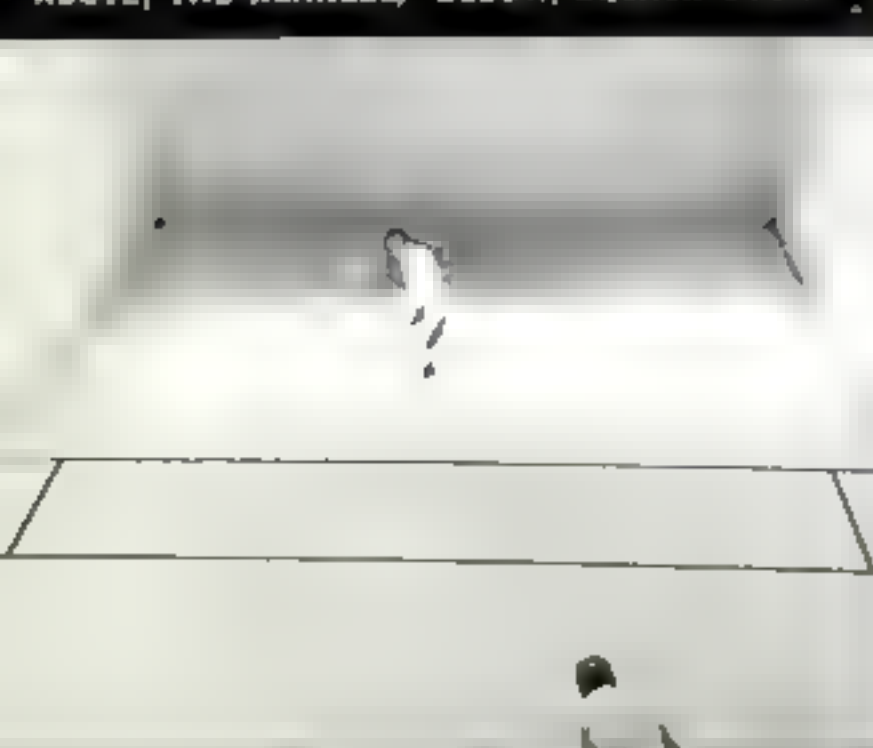
THE SWIMMING POOL IS TILED IN BLUE



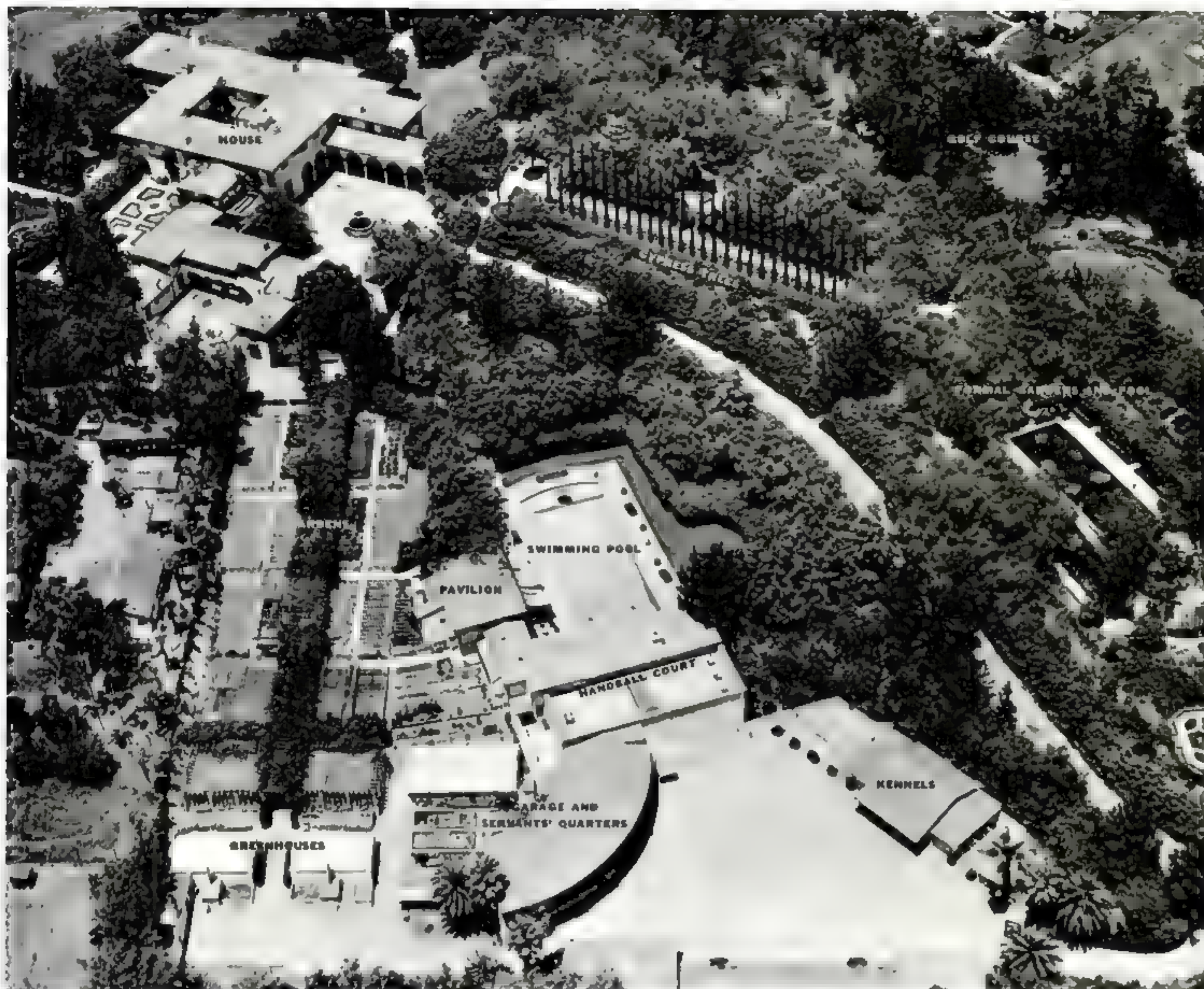
LLOYD AND HAROLD JR. ON THE GOLF COURSE



ABOVE, THE KENNELS; BELOW, SQUASH COURT



THE MASTER OF "GREEN ACRES" WALKS DOWN A LANE OF IMPORTED ITALIAN CYPRESS TREES



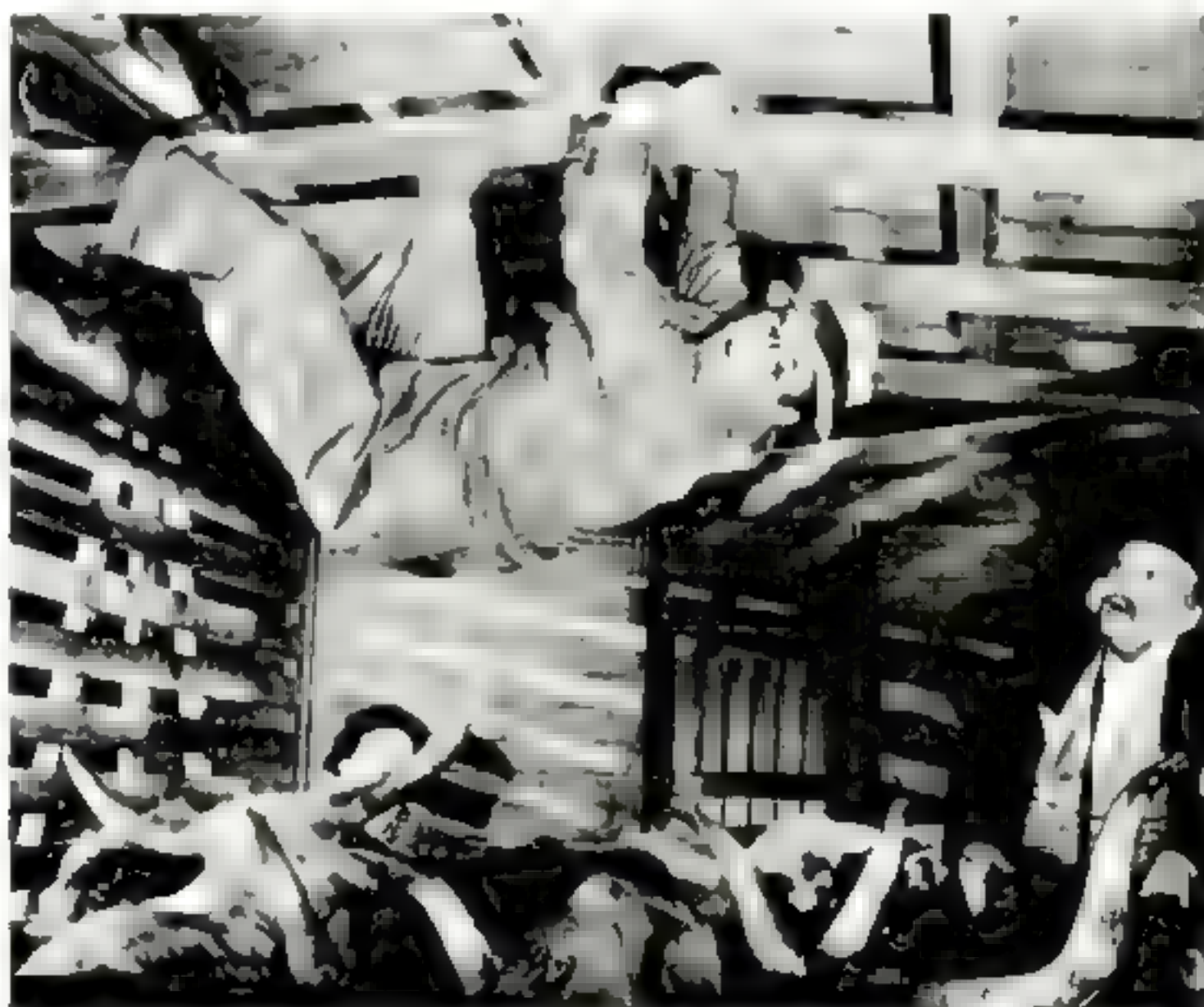
The Harold Lloyd estate is beautifully landscaped. The lane of cypress trees leads from the 25-room house to the

formal gardens. At top right, extending out of the picture, is a nine-hole golf course which has 18 tees to double the

sport. Around the swimming pool are an entertainment pavilion and a handball court which serves also for squash



The Lloyds: Harold, Harold Jr., 7, Gloria, 13, Peggy, 12, and Mrs. Lloyd, with Captain, the Irish setter. Mrs. Lloyd was Mildred Davis, Harold's leading lady in *Safety Last*.



A typical Lloyd gag is this one from his new movie. The young professor, hanging from the roof of a freight car filled with long-horned cattle, is as funny now as he was 25 years ago.



LLOYD (RIGHT) WITH GAGMAN FRANK RYAN

(continued)

Page 30

Harold Lloyd plans and executes a gag for "Professor Beware"

Harold Lloyd's brand of comedy is as nearly immortal as any kind of movie entertainment. It consists of a series of gag situations, often involving apparently grave danger to the timid young man with the horn-rimmed, lensless glasses. Each such sequence is planned and executed with utmost care.

One of Lloyd's gagmen is Frank Ryan, a former cartoonist, who not only thinks up gags but sketches them out. The drawings in the left column below show a sample sequence from Lloyd's new movie,

Professor Beware, in which he is caught on the top of a freight train as it enters a tunnel. In the center column is the finished scene.

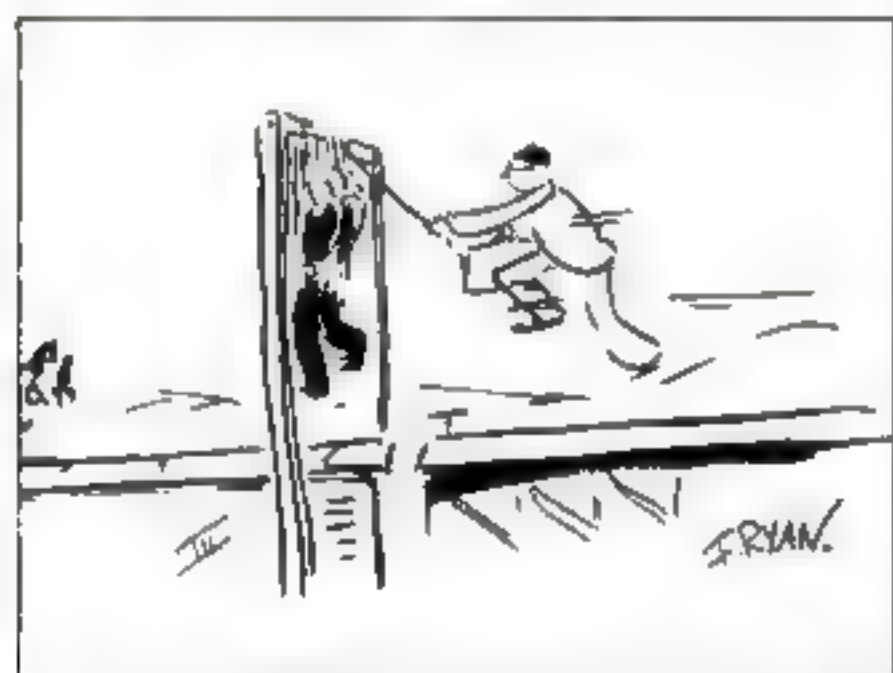
The filming of Lloyd stunts is a closely guarded secret but the pictures in the right column show how this scene was made. In the long shots Lloyd is actually racing along the train, at real risk to himself. But for close-ups and sound takes, which cannot be made on a moving train, he built an elaborate treadmill on the high ground just behind the track



RYAN'S SKETCH OF TRAIN ENTERING TUNNEL



SKETCH OF LLOYD RACING ALONG THE TRAIN



HE FINALLY LEAPS TO SAFETY ON A CROSSBAR



THE CROSSBAR IS ALREADY OCCUPIED



TUNNEL SHOT AS IT APPEARS IN THE MOVIE



IN CLOSE-UPS HE SEEMS TO BE ON THE TRAIN



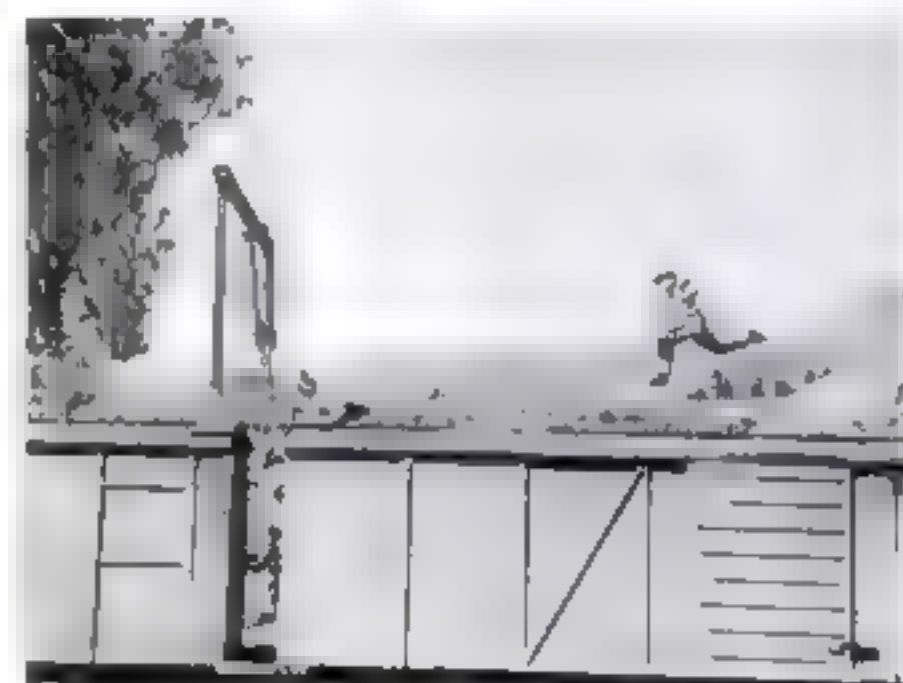
IN THIS LONG SHOT HE IS REALLY ON TRAIN



LLOYD CLINGS TO ONE OF THE TWO MONOS



THE TUNNEL SET PARTIALLY DISMANTLED



ACTUALLY HE IS RUNNING ON TREADMILL



OTHER SHOTS WERE MADE ON THE TREADMILL



THEY HANG A FEW FEET ABOVE THE GROUND

AUGUST, 1938

LISTEN



A 4-Page Advertisement of the Radio Corporation of America

No. 13



DICK STODDART
... On leave from NBC

"WELL DONE, HOWARD HUGHES!"

**RCA Salutes You and
Your Heroic Crew**

In these congratulations, Mr. Hughes, we echo the acclamation of the entire world. From the moment the wheels of your great plane began to roll the runway at Bennett Field until those wheels came to rest again at your home port, the world was closely with you in mind and spirit, following with breathless admiration every step of your progress.

We salute your great achievement. Your skill and your will as flier and director. The accurate efficiency of your courageous navigators, Harry Connor and Thomas Thurlow. The deft hands and mind of your flight engineer, Edward Lund. The genius of your radio engineer, Richard Stoddart. And the tireless generalship of your personal ground representative, Albert I. Lodwick.

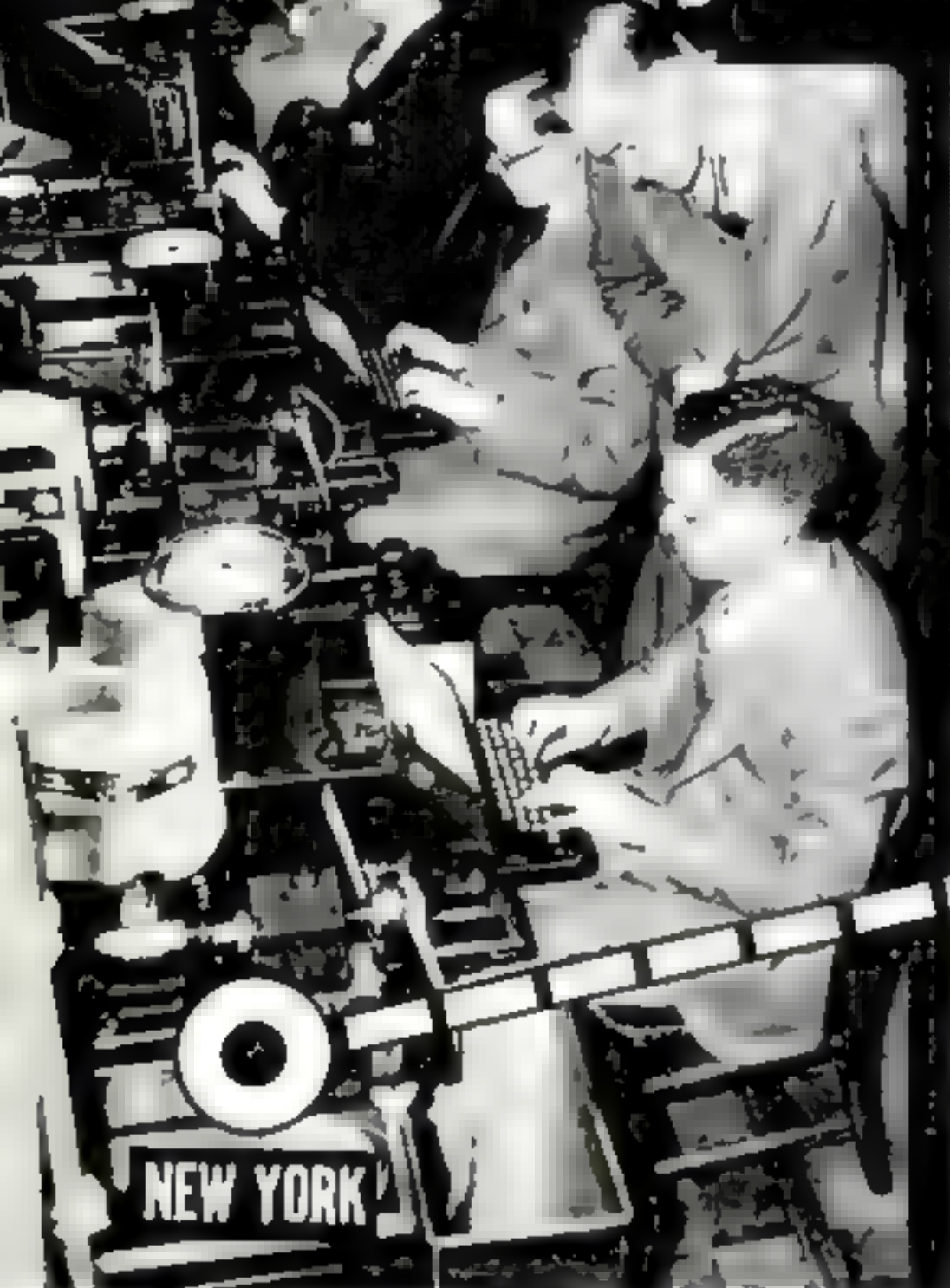
Let us quote from a message radioed during the course of the flight to Mr. Stoddart from NBC's President Lohr—"May I congratulate you as a member of the National Broadcasting family on your remarkable achievement for radio... We congratulate you and extend our heartiest congratulations to Mr. Hughes and your associate members of the crew."

And our admiration goes far beyond the history-making days of the actual flight. For you and your crew's years of preparation—the skilful planning and building and checking which made this climactic success possible—we say, "Well done, Howard Hughes!"

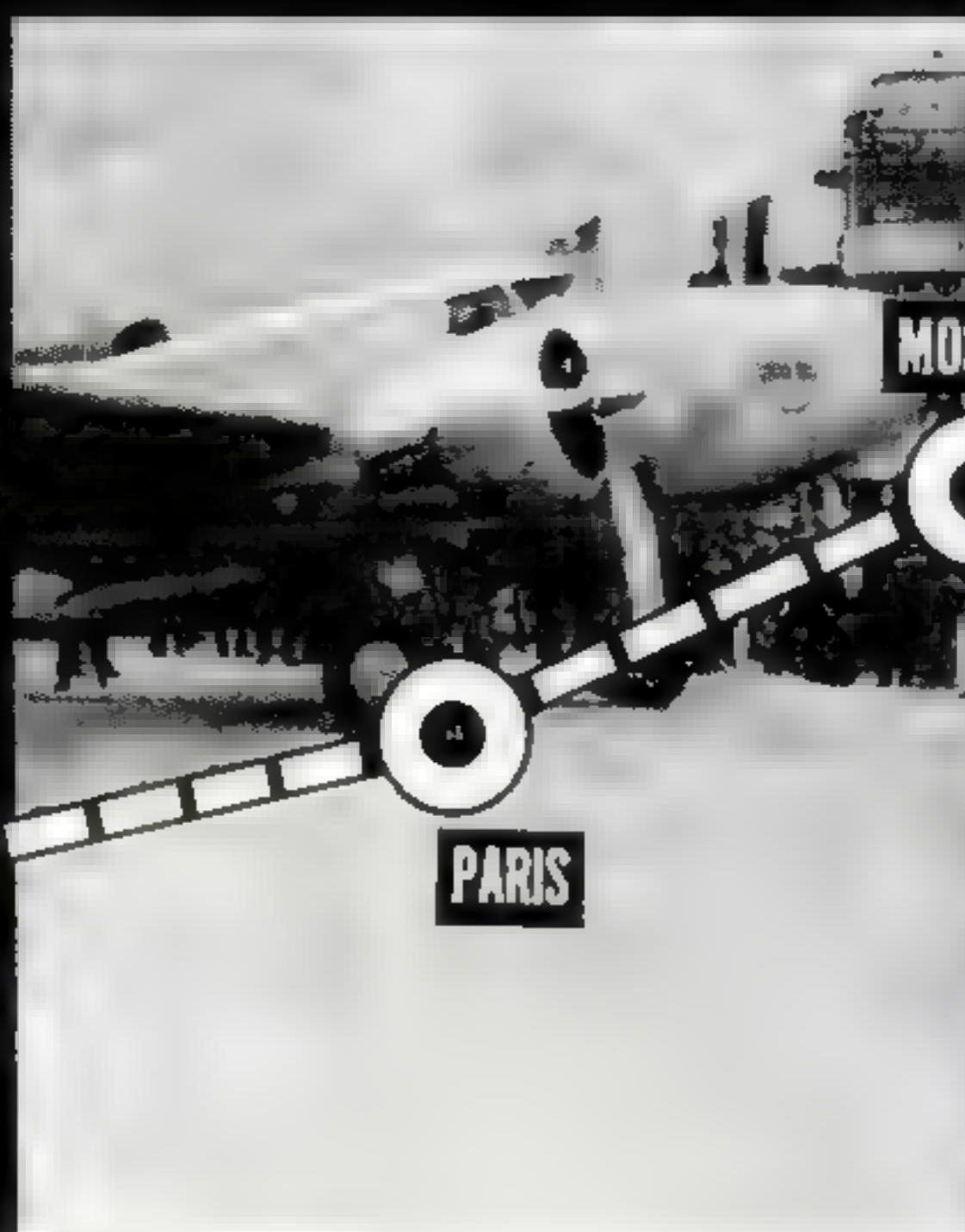
... AND RADIO ALSO PLAYED ITS PART

LISTEN

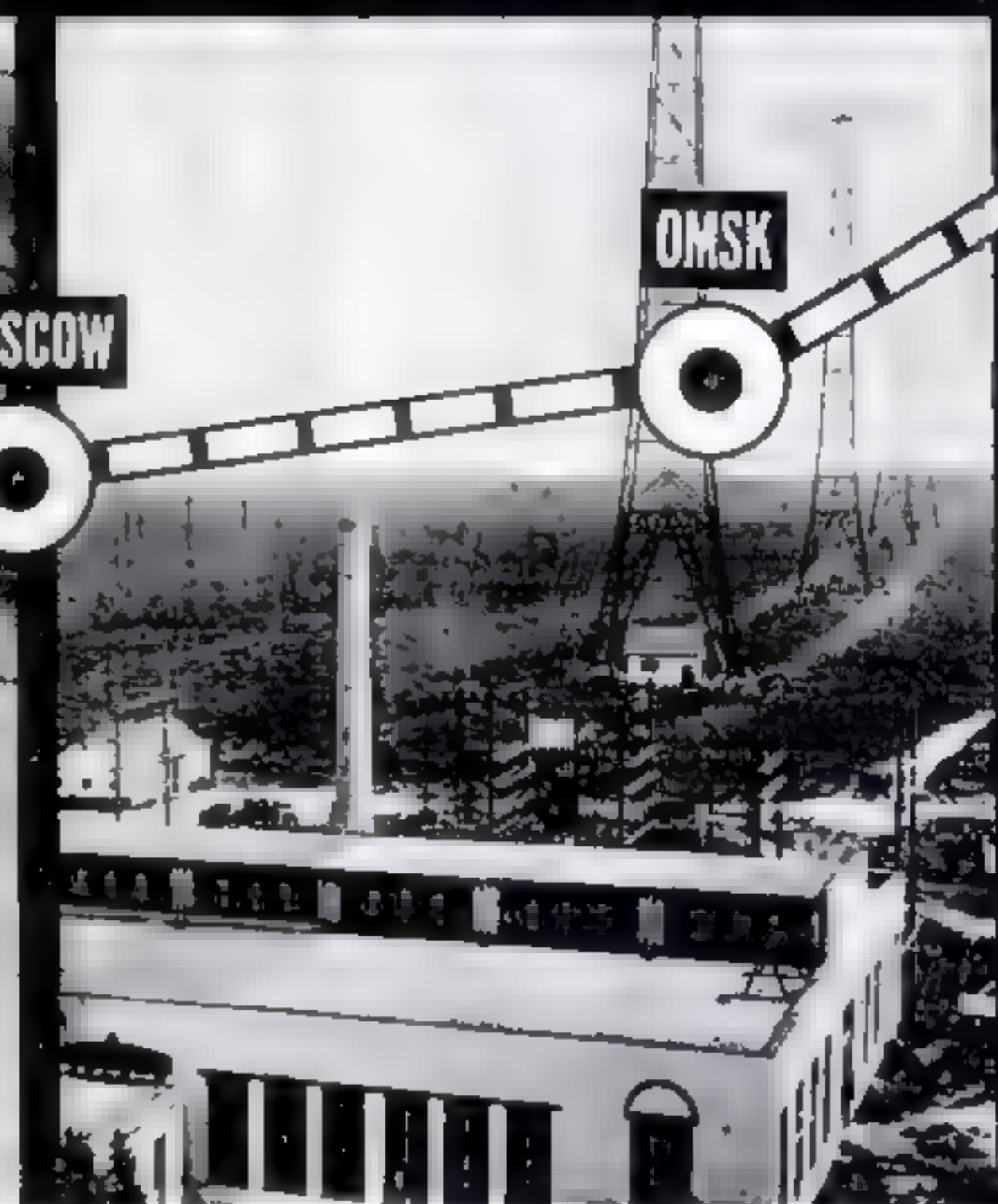
ROUND THE WORLD IN SEVEN HOPS...



The world-wide facilities of RCA Communications and the Radiomarine Corporation played an important part in maintaining communication between the plane and the flight headquarters at the New York World's Fair. Thanks to radio, the heroic crew of the plane was provided with all of the information necessary to the progress of the flight.



One hour, twenty minutes before the take-off from Paris, this photo, snapped at Le Bourget, was available in New York. Flown by fast plane to London, it was transmitted across the Atlantic by radio through RCA facsimile service. This modern RCA service flashes pictures, signatures and documents in either direction between New York and San Francisco, London, Berlin and Buenos Aires.



Through RCA's stations at Riverhead and Rocky Point, Long Island, passed many a vital message from and for the intrepid world fliers in flight. Many times after the plane left the ground at Floyd Bennett Field, New York, until it landed at Le Bourget, Paris, Richard Stoddart, radio engineer aboard the plane, was in touch with Riverhead, where operators were on duty 24 hours a day.



▲ NBC's George Hicks broadcast the triumphal landing at Floyd Bennett Field. He and fellow NBC announcers covered various parts of the field, broadcasting a word picture far more complete than any one pair of eyes could see.

From NBC Field Control Headquarters on roof of Administration Building, at Floyd Bennett Field, NBC supervisors using RCA equipment, coordinated pickups from the numerous announcers stationed on the field, providing an account of the historic event.

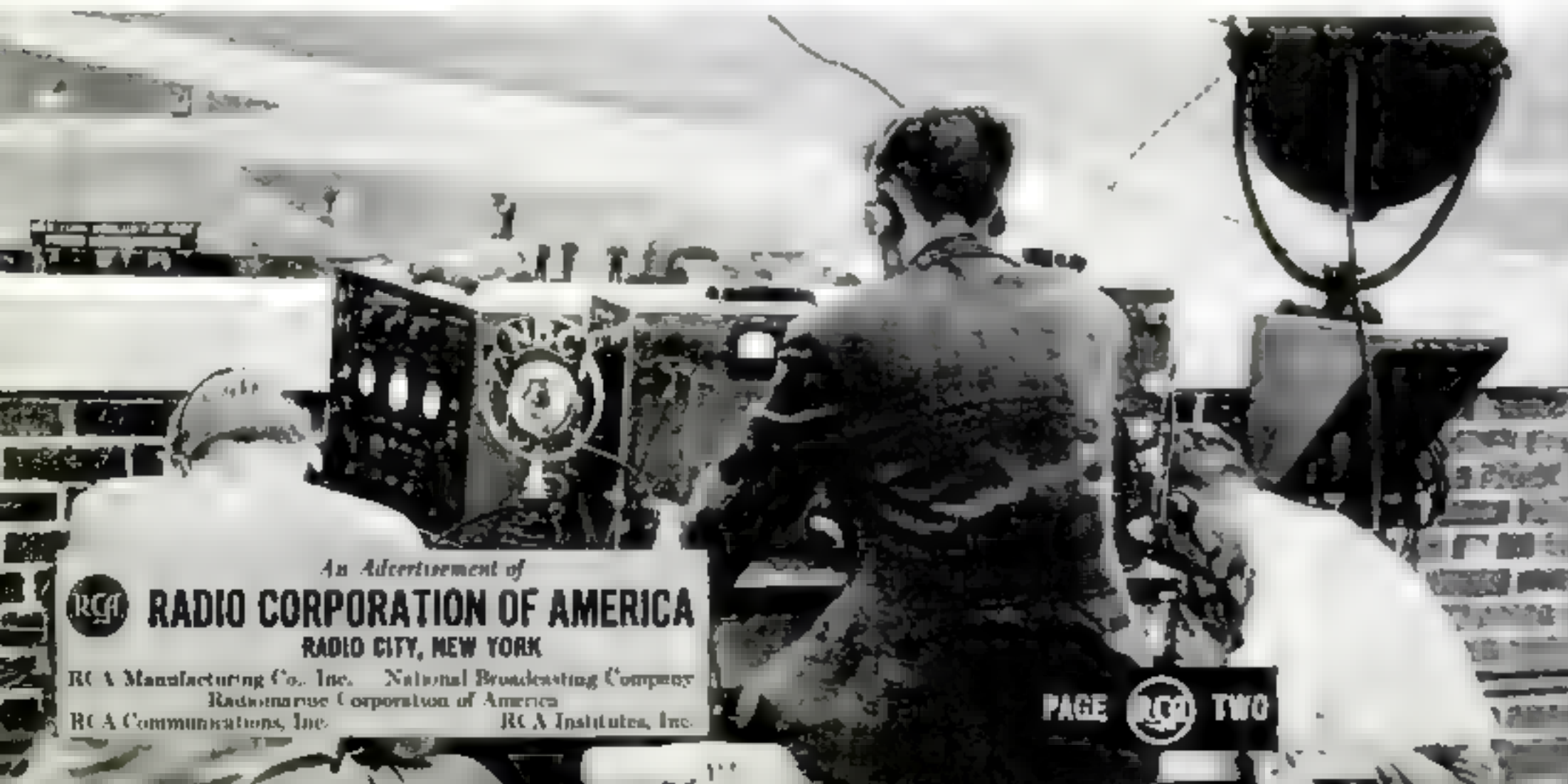
RADIO KEEPS WORLD ... NBC INFORMS

Thousands of feet in the air, over vast expanses of sea and land, yet the crew of the New York World's Fair Plane talked and listened to the world below them at frequent intervals. During many an odd hour millions heard their voices, learned of their history making progress.

Richard R. Stoddart, a field engineer of NBC on leave of absence, developed and perfected the plane's radio equipment. As the plane's radio engineer he was, except for short intervals, in conversational or telegraphic contact with various sources of necessary information.

From the time the plane took off at New York until it landed at Paris, he was in constant touch with RCA's station at Riverhead, L. I., and the Radiomarine Station.

The end of the long flight. Down at Floyd Bennett Field after the 14,824-mile jaunt—a brilliant conclusion to a magnificently conceived, organized and executed circuit of the hemisphere. Radio kept the fliers informed about the world, and informed the world.



An Advertisement of
RCA RADIO CORPORATION OF AMERICA
RADIO CITY, NEW YORK
RCA Manufacturing Co., Inc. National Broadcasting Company
Radiomarine Corporation of America
RCA Communications, Inc. RCA Institutes, Inc.

RADIO IS AVIATION'S GOOD RIGHT HAND

LISTEN



"All's well—landed at Paris" comes word direct from Dick Stoddart aboard the plane to President Grover Whalen of New York World's Fair and Hughes representative Albert I. Ludwick, Senior Vice-President, Aviatron Mfg. Corporation, at flight headquarters as NBC and RCA engineers maintain contact. Another example of care with which all details of flight were handled.



When the "New York World's Fair" plane was winging its way eastward from Fairbanks, Alaska, NBC chartered a plane of its own for broadcasting purposes and stood by. Practically every form of radio transmission was used in enabling the entire world to hear a running account of the flight's progress on its thrilling adventure, as well as the voices of the men aboard the plane at intervals.



"Encompassing" the world. The day before the take-off, there was a special broadcast from WFAF at 2:00 to 3:00 A.M. to permit swinging of the compasses of the plane. Testimony to the accuracy of the checkup is the fact that there were only twenty wasted miles in the 14,824 miles flown. Antenna of NBC station WFAF is shown above.

FLIERS INFORMED THE WORLD

at Chatham, Mass. Between Paris and Moscow he again conversed at regular intervals, with the Chatham station of Radiomarine. Later contact was picked up frequently by stations in Alaska and West Coast stations, and finally directly by New York.

The fliers made frequent broadcasts over the nationwide networks of NBC. Their starting broadcast from New York was followed by broadcasts from mid-ocean, from Paris, from the air over Berlin and Danzig, from Moscow and Fairbanks, and then again from New York.

The round-the-world flight is a climactic triumph for American aviation. In a not far lesser degree it proved that aviation's good right hand is Radio.

about the fliers as well. From many of the plane's landing points from Paris, Moscow, Fairbanks, and from Floyd Bennett Field, at the completion of the flight—listeners throughout the United States heard broadcasts over the nationwide networks of NBC.



Richard R. Stoddart telling the world, through NBC networks, how radio played its part in the epochal flight, during the broadcast by the plane crew from their hotel, the Hampshire House, Friday evening, July 15th—the evening following the completion of the flight.

Mr. Stoddart, one of the group who broadcast the No. 1 radio event of three and a half days directly from the plane, changes from announcer to listener, as he relaxes with Mrs. Stoddart to accompaniment of an NBC program.



Choose a 1939 *RCA Victor* from 32 models that offer **ELECTRIC TUNING** *for All*

These are the
only radios
that give you
the benefit of
RCA
ALL THE WAY

Be sure of more for your money...
select an instrument built by the only
company that does everything in radio

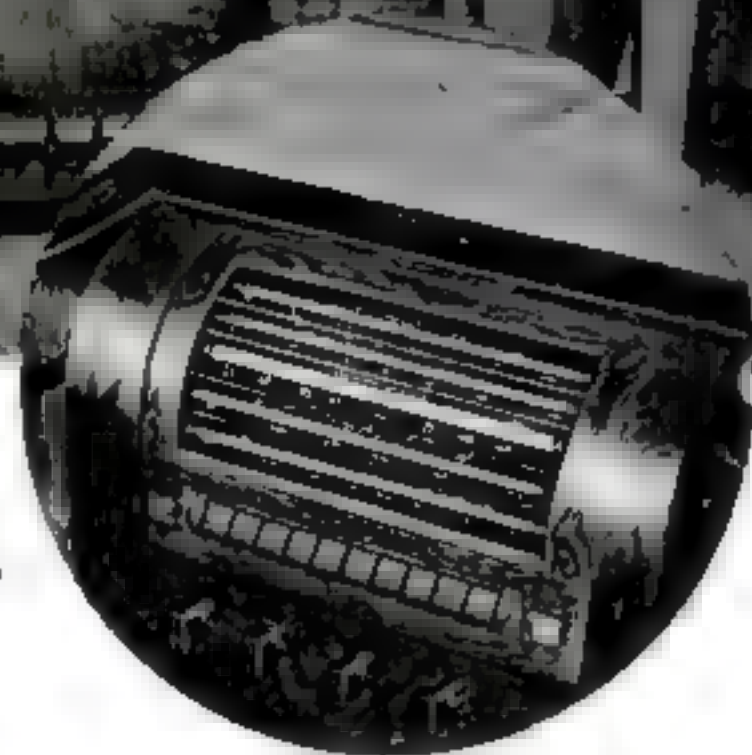


Model 911K

Only RCA Victor
offers the
Overseas Dial

Here is the finest feature ever devised for short wave tuning, the Overseas Dial. It spreads the world's stations out so that you can find foreign stations as easily as locals. Model 911K (shown above)

has Overseas Dial, Electric Tuning, Victrola Button, and other features that make truly amazing its price (including RCA Victor Master Antenna) **\$14500*** of only



You have seen in the preceding three pages a glimpse of how RCA serves the world through its communication divisions. It has taken years of patient research to perfect RCA's many services. It requires the most skilful available engineering talent to keep these operations moving smoothly.

This all means definite advantages to you when you buy an RCA Victor radio, or an RCA Victrola. You get more for your money in these instruments because of RCA's vast research experience and its great radio engineers.

Only RCA does everything in radio. Only when you choose an RCA Victor do you have an instrument into which is built the ideas, inventions and skill of men who do and make everything in radio.

Electric Tuning for All

The popularity of RCA Victor Electric Tuning, when it was introduced last year, was enormous, even though it was offered only in models at \$150 or more. RCA Victor

Another sensational RCA Victor idea—the Console Grand. At right is Model 97KG, an Electric Tuning instrument in an ingenious modern type of cabinet—the Console Grand—that fits perfectly into virtually any decorative scheme. Outstanding proof of RCA Victor values is the fact that **\$8500*** this model is priced at only . . .

You can buy RCA Victor Radios on C.I.T. easy payment plan. Any radio instrument is better with an RCA Victor Master Antenna. *All prices f.o.b. Camden, N. J., subject to change without notice.

RCA presents the Magic Key every Sunday, 2 to 3 P.M., E.D.S.T., on the NBC Blue Network.

engineers were inspired by the public desire for Electric Tuning. By patient work, based on their complete familiarity with all of radio, they found out how to make this great feature available in instruments at all prices. Result: Electric Tuning for All, radio sets in sizes, styles and at prices to suit every family.

Visit your RCA Victor dealer. Let him tell you about the 32 different Electric Tuning models from which you can make your choice. Ask him for proof that each one represents extra value at its price. Look into the reasonable terms, the generous trade-in allowances and the low prices. Then you will see the advantages to you of RCA's unmatched experience.



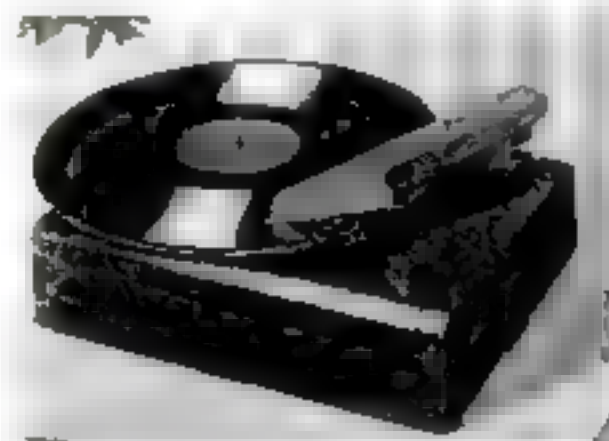
Only RCA Victor
has the
Victrola Button

The Victrola Button on your new 1939 RCA Victor instantly turns on the Victrola Attachment which plays Victor Records with the full tone of your radio.



Only RCA Victor
offers you RCA
Victor Metal Tubes

Final touch in producing a radio with complete harmony are RCA Victor Metal Tubes which are made for and used exclusively in RCA Victor Radios.



Get \$25.95 value—in Victor Records and
RCA Victrola Attachment—for \$14.95

Victrola Button on your 1939 RCA Victor instantly turns on Victrola Attachment, and brings you a whole world of extra music. Victrola Attachment (list price \$14.95)—also

\$9.00 worth of Victor Records, \$2.00 subscription to Victor Record Society Review and membership in Victor Record Society, all yours for \$14.95. Ask your dealer for details.



RCA Victor

RCA MANUFACTURING CO., INC., CAMDEN, N. J. • A SERVICE OF THE RADIO CORPORATION OF AMERICA

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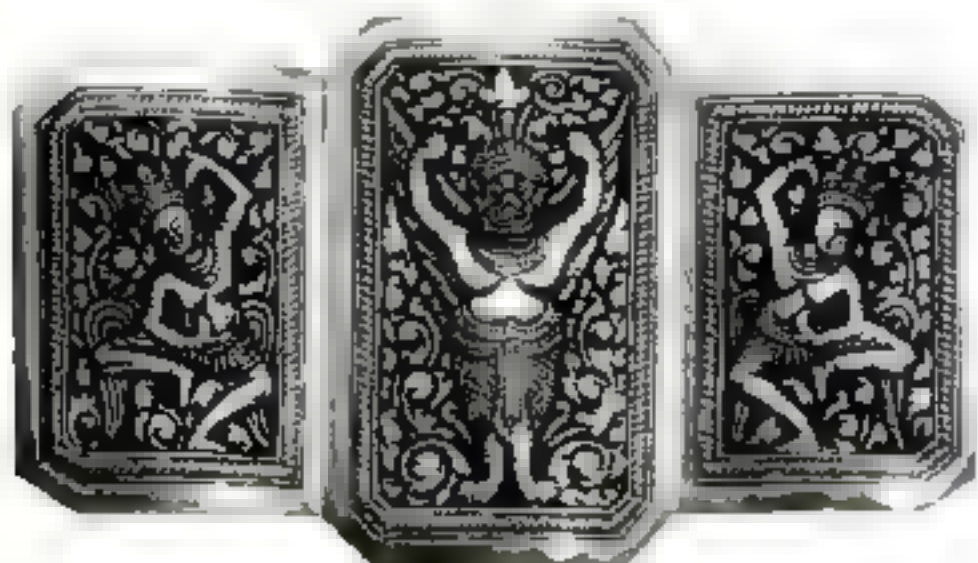
ANGKOR

THE ORIENT'S FINEST RUINS

Deep in the steaming jungle of French Cambodia (see map), 300 miles upriver from Saigon, lies the temple of Angkor-Vat, and its neighboring city, Angkor-Thom—undisputedly the world's greatest monument of Oriental architecture. In last week's issue of LIFE, readers got a glimpse in color of these famous ruins on the round-the-world cruise of the *Reliance*. This week LIFE returns for a more leisurely look at a 1,000-year-old civilization which was completely unknown to the western world until its accidental discovery by a French botanist in 1861.

Since then patient grubbing by the French Government has backed from the forest roots remnants of a square, walled city that once held a million people, built at almost exactly the time that Gothic Europe began building its cathedrals. Angkor was the work of the Khmers, a warrior people who came from India, conquered Indo-China, and were in turn exterminated by their subject neighbors.

The splendid photographs of Angkor which follow were taken recently by Truman Bailey, a designer whose interest in Cambodian art was inspired by photographing the Gump Collection in San Francisco. From Angkor he brought back such modern Cambodian work as the bracelet shown below, which carries the same motifs as the ancient temple walls and sells for \$25. At right is one of the hundreds of life-size goddesses that adorn the terraced walls of Angkor-Vat.



CAMBODIAN BRACELET WITH GOD AND DANCERS



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Tree eats temple in
Angkor's hot jungle.
Natives call the place
'Neak Pean' or cooler,
snake. This is the way
in Angkor when
it was rediscovered.



Atop Angkor-Vat these
gilded girls of the
Cambodian royal bal-
let do religious dances
down these steep steps
several times a year

CONTINUED



THESE TWELFTH CENTURY GODDESSES DANCE ON LOTUS FLOWERS



THESE 20TH CENTURY DANCERS' FANS COME FROM A SAIGON BREWERY



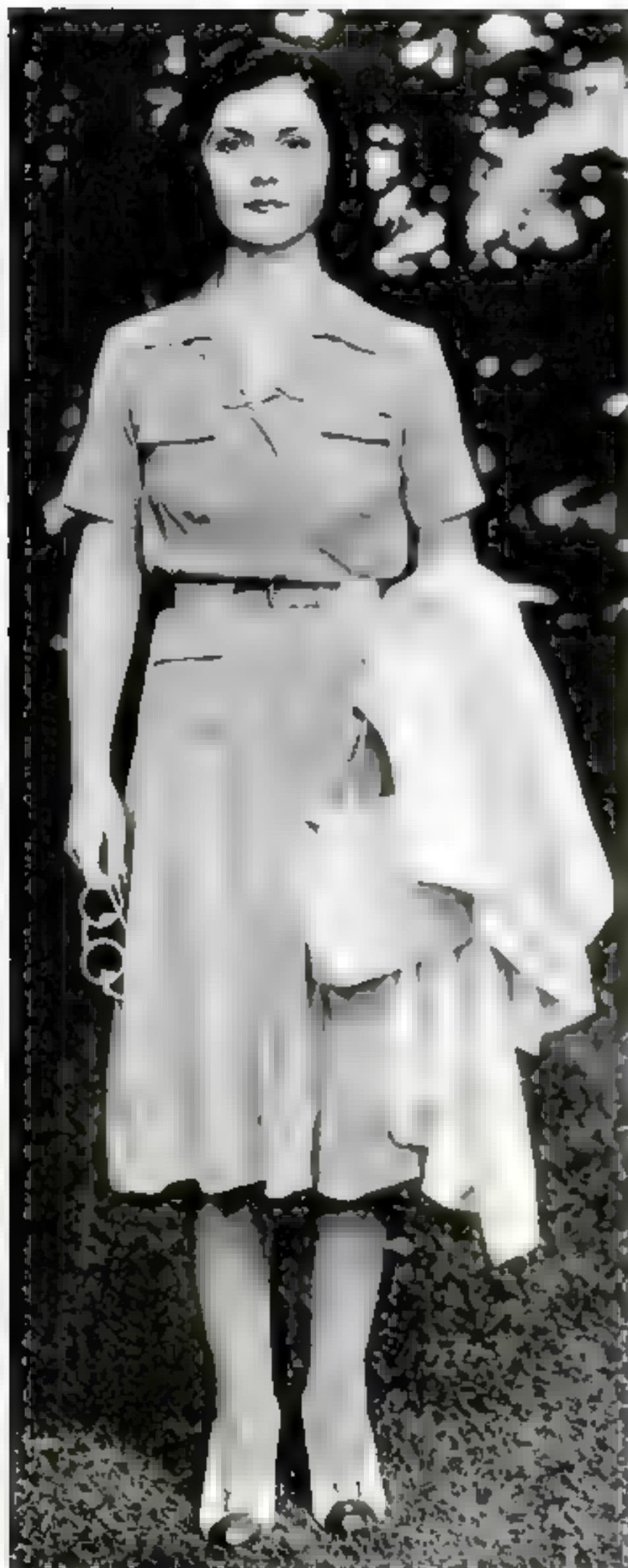
A LANE OF 160 STONE GIANTS LEADS TO THE GATE OF VICTORY



175 OF THESE GIGANTIC HUMAN FACES ADORN THE BAYON TEMPLE



Found in the Angkor jungle, this serene Buddha, now in the Gump collection, is worth \$3,400



Brenda Diana Duff Frazier, daughter of Mrs. Frederic Waltriss of New York, is worth \$8,000,000. She chairmans the Velvet Ball deb committee for charity this autumn.



Hope Saunders, whose sister Lucy made such a splash after her debut three years ago, bows in August in Newport. A big wholesome girl, she wears sports clothes well.



Sonia Phipps made her debut at a dinner dance in Roslyn, L. I., July 2. A granddaughter of the late Ogden Mills, she is the most important "Old Guard" deb of the new season.

"LITTLE SEASON" LAUNCHES TOMORROW'S GLAMOR GIRLS

With the close of the Little Season on Long Island and the opening of the Little Season in Newport, many new debutante faces are appearing on the Eastern social horizon. Time was when no important deb would dream of coming out before November. About seven years ago some Long Island mammas decided it would be pretty and convenient to present their daughters to society in the floral settings of their country homes. Now it has become increasingly popular to make a summer debut.

On these pages are some of the new faces which, as the season progresses, will become familiar to society-page and rotogravure-section followers. They are part of the 200 New York debutantes who from now until next June, when they automatically become cold turkey, will be plagued by smart shop press agents and tony restaurant managers to help them publicize their establishments.

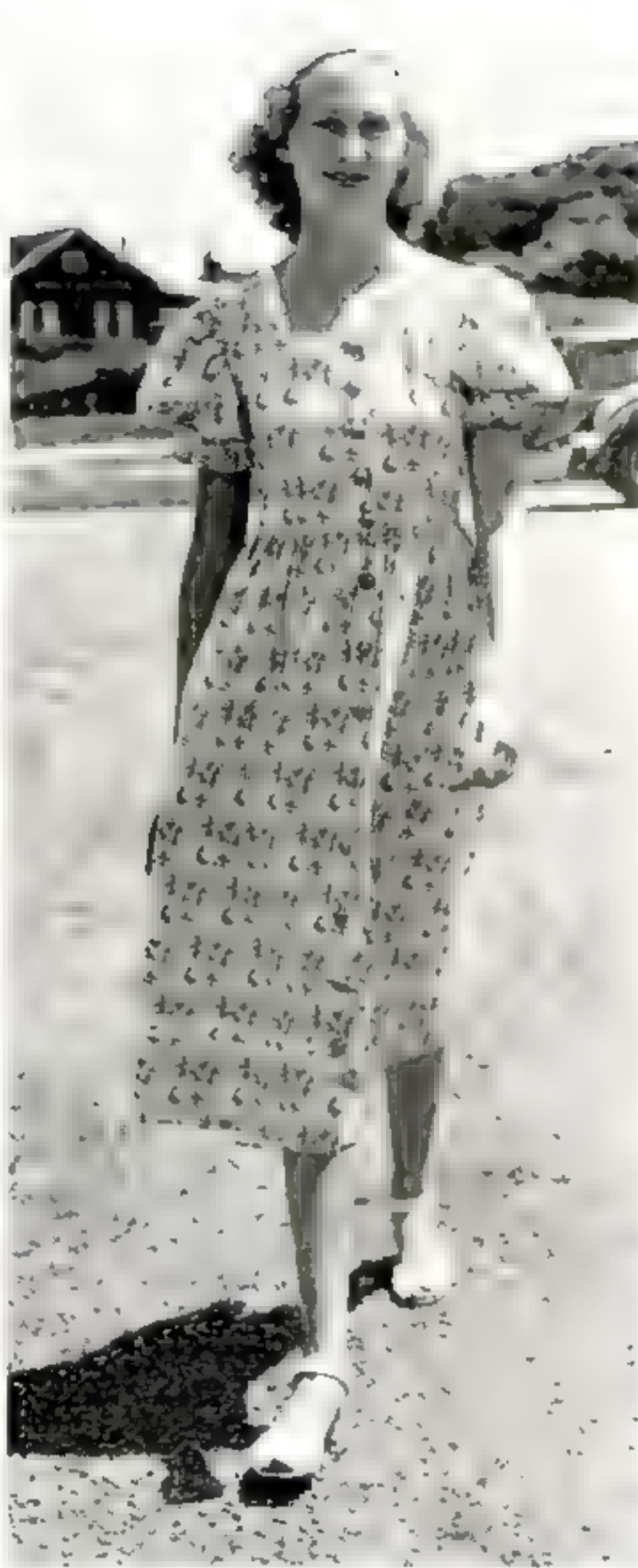


Eleanor Von Rath (left) of Glen Cove, Long Island, will come out late this summer. Because of her good looks she is expected to go far, photographically, in

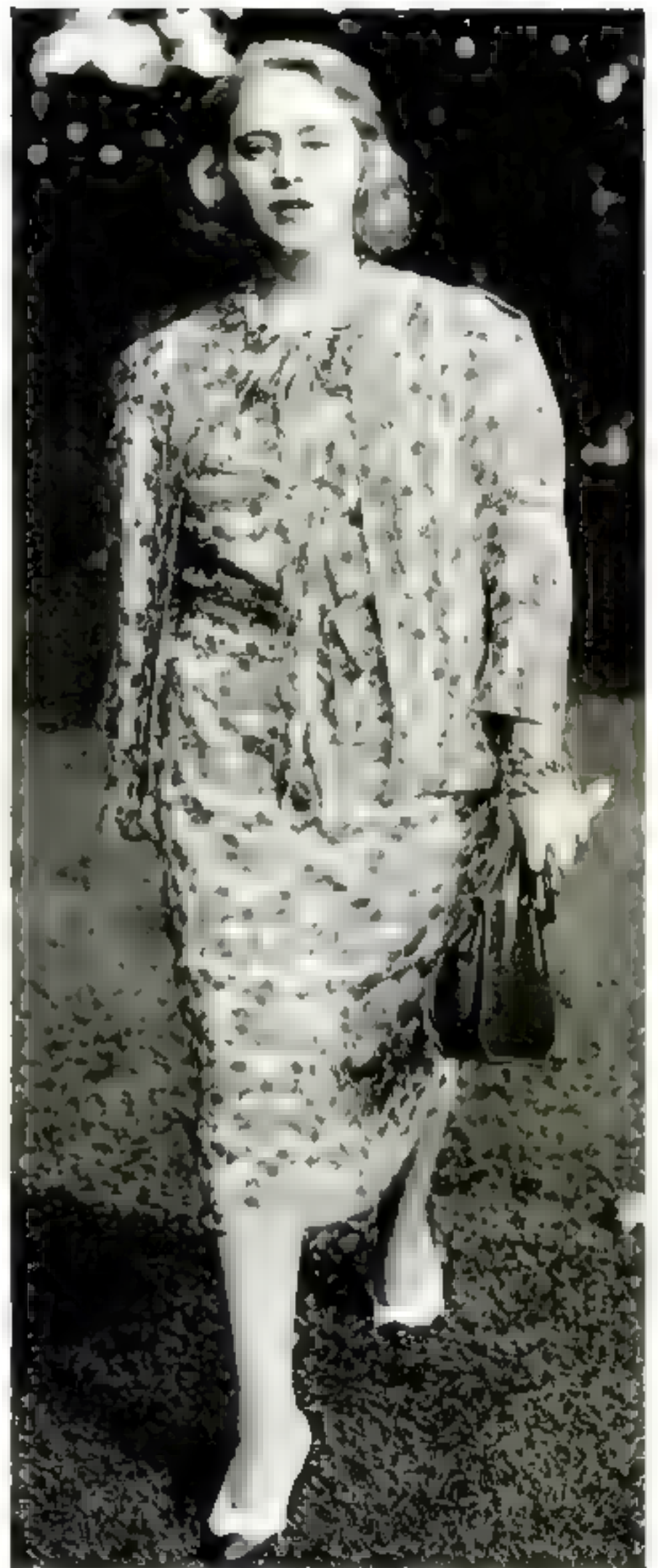
her first year. Shown with her are Marie Kavanaugh and, at right, pert young Mathilde Alexandre who will not be making her debut until the class of 1940.



Fernanda de Mohrenschildt, blonde daughter of Mrs. Francis Taylor, granddaughter of Senator McAdoo, came out July 23. White shorts, dark tops are worn much at Newport.



Joyce Ward, daughter of the Henry Murdock Wards of Locust Valley, L. I., makes her debut in September at the Piping Rock Club. She favors peasant-type dresses and sandals.



Rosemary Warburton, 17-year-old daughter of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, comes out at St. Regis Roof, Nov. 18. She spends much of her time on the Vanderbilts' yacht *Alva*.



Diana Dilworth (right), dark-haired and vivacious daughter of the Dewees Dilworths of Roslyn, L. I., and Hilda Holloway, daughter of the William G.

Holloways of Old Westbury, L. I., will both have their coming-out parties in September. Like most Long Island debbs, they go in for outdoor sports.



Margaret Beadleston of Hewlett, L. I., graduated from Foxcroft, made her debut at the Piping Rock Club in June. She will model at the East Hampton Village Fair fashion show. She too is on the Velvet Ball deb committee.



THIS IS THE LARGE AND AIRY MAIN OPERATING ROOM OF THE MITCHEL SCHNEIDER CO. ON FOURTH AVENUE, MANHATTAN, WHERE 50-CENT RAYON PANTIES ARE MADE

INTERNATIONAL

LADIES'

GARMENT

WORKERS'

UNION

A GREAT AND GOOD UNION POINTS THE WAY FOR AMERICA'S LABOR MOVEMENT

In the exciting days of 1936 and early 1937, when C.I.O. was enlisting fresh thousands weekly in its giant-springing new unions and almost every day's newspaper blazoned a new triumph, the forward march of Labor appeared irresistible. Now the march is halted. Labor's army is marking time, fighting to hang on to its gains.

What stopped it? The Depression, chiefly. And the A.F. of L.-C.I.O. split in Labor's own ranks. And a third factor, intangible but mighty: public opinion.

Public opinion swung against Labor partly because of skilful anti-union propaganda, partly through genuine impatience with the self-seeking ambitions and feuds of Labor leaders. The defiant, sometimes violent spirit of the great Sit-Down epidemic alarmed many a Labor sympathizer. When *FORTUNE* polled the country last spring on what American insti-

tutions were most in need of reform, not only the general public but factory workers themselves put "labor unions" at top of the list.

But the great fact remains that within this decade America has ceased to be a "non-union country" and can now be characterized as a "trade-union country." This is not merely a matter of statistics. It is not merely that there are today 7,500,000 American wage earners in unions whereas there were less than half that number in 1932. America may now be called a trade-union country because the essential character of American industry has changed from non-union to union.

Labor unions have made a lot of news and a lot of noise but so far Americans have had little chance to find out what it is like to live in trade unions or to live *with* trade unions. A trade union is a big group of people—sometimes just large, sometimes

staggeringly huge. The International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union, for example, is 250,000 people, about as large as General Motors and, with members' families, equal to Boston, larger than the tenth largest city in the U. S. It is exactly like no other union, for each has its own flavor. They differ as churches or cities or high schools. But the differences which set I. L. G. W. U. off from other unions are unimportant compared to the fact that, in cutting a pattern for itself, it has also cut a pattern for the future American trade union.

The I. L. G. W. U. is old. It was born 38 years ago and hence is mature among American unions. The United Automobile Workers of America is a bumptious freshman union whose bones, marvelously stretched by quick growth, are beginning to sag and ache where the joints are not well knit. In the case of U. A. W. A., not only have the employers yet to learn



THIS IS THE BOAT DOCK AND SWIMMING FLOAT AT MILLION-DOLLAR UNITY HOUSE.

how to live with the union but the auto workers themselves have still to learn how to live within their union. In well-seasoned unions, both of these vital lessons have already been learned. And nowhere have they been better learned than in I.L.G.W.U.

I.L.G.W.U. is big. Its quarter of a million members, concentrated in the larger cities of U. S. and Canada, make their living making ladies' garments, fifth largest U. S. industry. They design, cut, stitch, embroider, trim and press ready-to-wear coats, suits, dresses, knitwear, negligees, corsets, panties. A third of them are Italian, a quarter Jewish, three-fourths women.

The history of this union began in 1900 when eleven men, representing seven unions and 2,000 cloak makers and pressers, met in New York to consolidate all ladies' garment workers into a single union. The union was formed. It grew. In 1909 came the historic strike known as the "Uprising of the 20,000," the revolt of the shirtwaist makers. Twenty thousand New York waist makers struck for six months. They lost but the lessons they learned were well applied next year when I.L.G.W.U. won a general strike, known today as "The Great Revolt." An agreement with employers, set down under the eye of Louis D. Brandeis as impartial arbiter, became a charter of union rights. In 1926, the union was disrupted when Communists got control, called a disastrous strike. When it was over and lost,

David Dubinsky, whose cutters' union had stayed out of the strike, gained control, lent money to bankrupt locals, purged Communists, nursed I.L.G.W.U. back to health—and led its great march under the New Deal.

I.L.G.W.U. is rich. It is shinningly free from graft and racketeering. The union keeps contracts, accounts publicly for its \$3,000,000 annual budget. It has been helpful in regulating the industry, once ridden by cut-throat competition, now stabilized greatly by wage-and-hour minimums. It has developed an arbitration system which settles most disputes before they become costly, embittering strikes.

Like any sensible union, I.L.G.W.U. has a clearly defined program, which is much the program every forward-looking union hopes to follow in its battle to better the worker's position. I.L.G.W.U. objectives lie in three fields, whose 1, 2, 3, both in importance and chronological sequence are 1) Economic; 2) Educational and Social; 3) Political. I.L.G.W.U. has, to a great extent, accomplished its Nos. 1 and 2. It has boldly started No. 3. No union in America has advanced further than this.

In Economics, the advance is overwhelming. Thirty years ago the industry stank of the sweatshop and the cruellest kind of exploitation. Workers toiled 16 hours a day for \$2 to \$8 a week. Today they get \$15 to \$35 for working 35 hours a week, only a

few hours more than they once worked in two days.

Educational and Social activities are inseparable. Their joint aim is to make each member a better, more union-conscious unionist. In union classrooms, the workers are taught the history, the problems and the future of Labor. They are trained in union tactics and strategy. The union clubrooms, its dances and its games fill a social gap which might elsewhere be filled by a church or Y.M.C.A. The most spectacular manifestation of the social aspect is shown on pages 48-51 in pictures of I.L.G.W.U.'s million-dollar Unity House.

In Politics, the union is young but strong. It was once an adage that no one could deliver the American labor vote to any man or party. Today, Labor is up to its brawny neck in politics, particularly the C.I.O. and most particularly the I.L.G.W.U. It was a pioneer and bulwark of New York's successful American Labor Party, formed in 1936 to support Roosevelt. The great number of its members vote with A.L.P. Though the historic background of I.L.G.W.U. is Socialist, the orientation today is New Deal Democrat. There are still a few thousand Socialist votes, fewer Communist, precious few regular Republican. Many I.L.G.W.U. members are young girls who never had any interest in voting. The union is arousing their interest, educating them politically, thus bringing to the polls a class of voters that never before entered into a politician's calculations.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

I. L. G. W. U. BORN OF SWEAT, HATE AND FIRE . . .



Sweatshops like the one in this blip put are made workers come to fight for something better. In dark, stale, filthy backrooms, lofts and basements they worked from 5:30 a.m. to 9:30 p.m. for \$2 to \$8 a week. Still, numerous in 1900, the sweatshop is virtually gone today.

First great strike in I.L.G.W.U., involving 20,000 New York City garment makers, began in November 1909 (*above, right*). U.S. Labor evoked the other nation's *rapid*, depicting the "Waistmaker Boss" as an ogre into whose maw workers were being dumped.



The Triangle fire is a milestone in I.L.G.W.U. history. Garment makers once customarily kept their workers locked in like prisoners. On the evening of March 25, 1911, fire swept through the workrooms of the Triangle Waist Co., in a building near Washington Square

in New York City. Trapped by locked doors, 146 employees died, many by leaping to the sidewalk (*above*). Their fate shocked the nation, led to many reforms, inspired I.L.G.W.U. to fight harder than ever. Union members still make yearly pilgrimages to their graves.

... NOW A HAPPY ARMY, 250,000 STRONG



Garment workers of 1938, no longer sullen machine-serfs, link their past and their present in this picture as they rehearse a chorus in I.L.G.W.U.'s own theater, Labor Stage, before a photo-mural depicting the hero-leaders of union history. I.L.G.W.U.'s extracurricular pro-

gram got national attention last winter when its still current revue *Pins and Needles*, performed entirely by members, became a major hit of the Broadway season. A good-natured satire on capitalism, the show has netted a neat capitalistic profit of \$98,000.

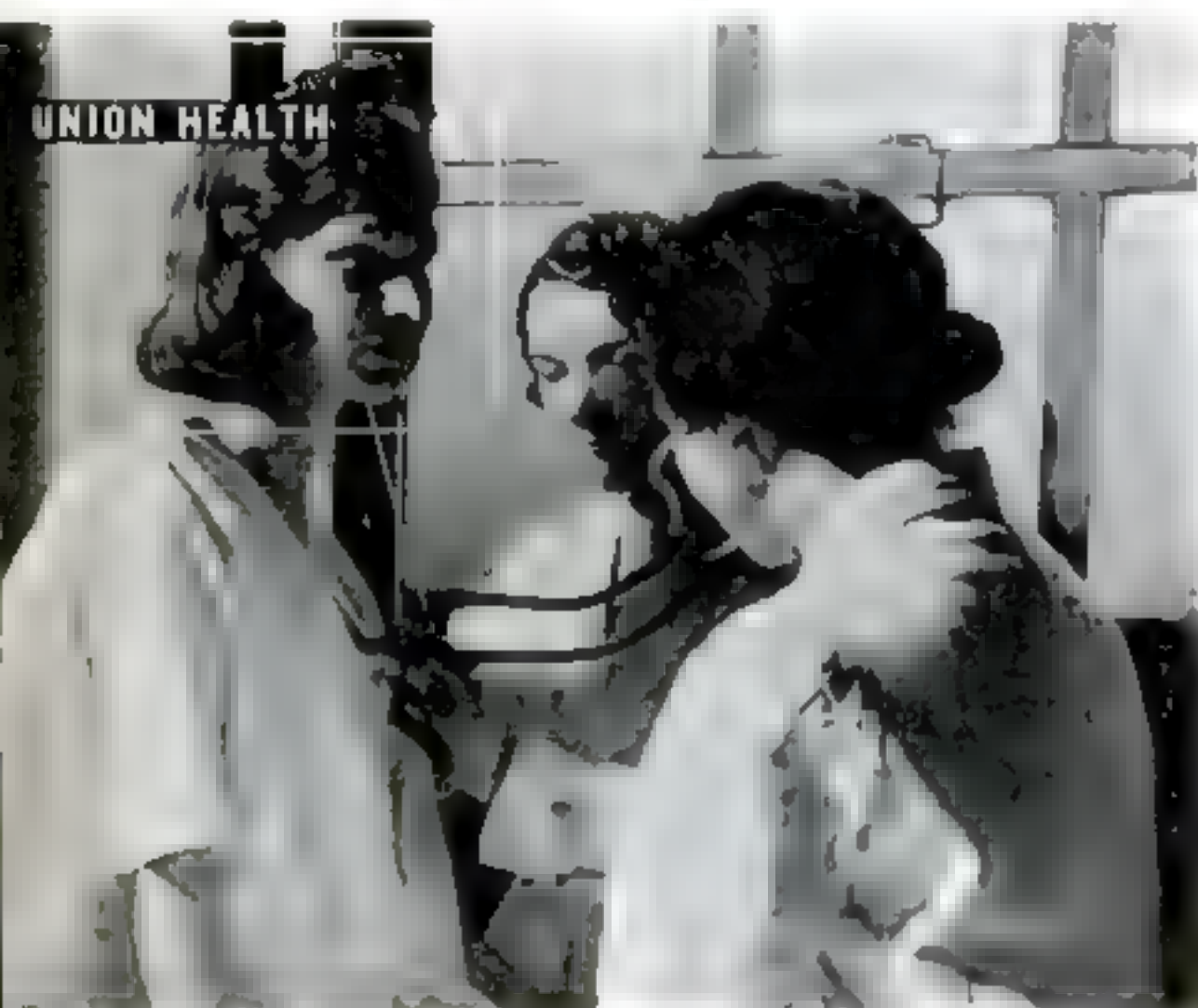


In union there is strength, and here I.L.G.W.U. shows its great strength as 20,000 dress-makers jam Madison Square Garden in 1936 for a strike vote. The banner at top left is significant. In 1932 the union, weakened by depression and factional strife, had fallen to

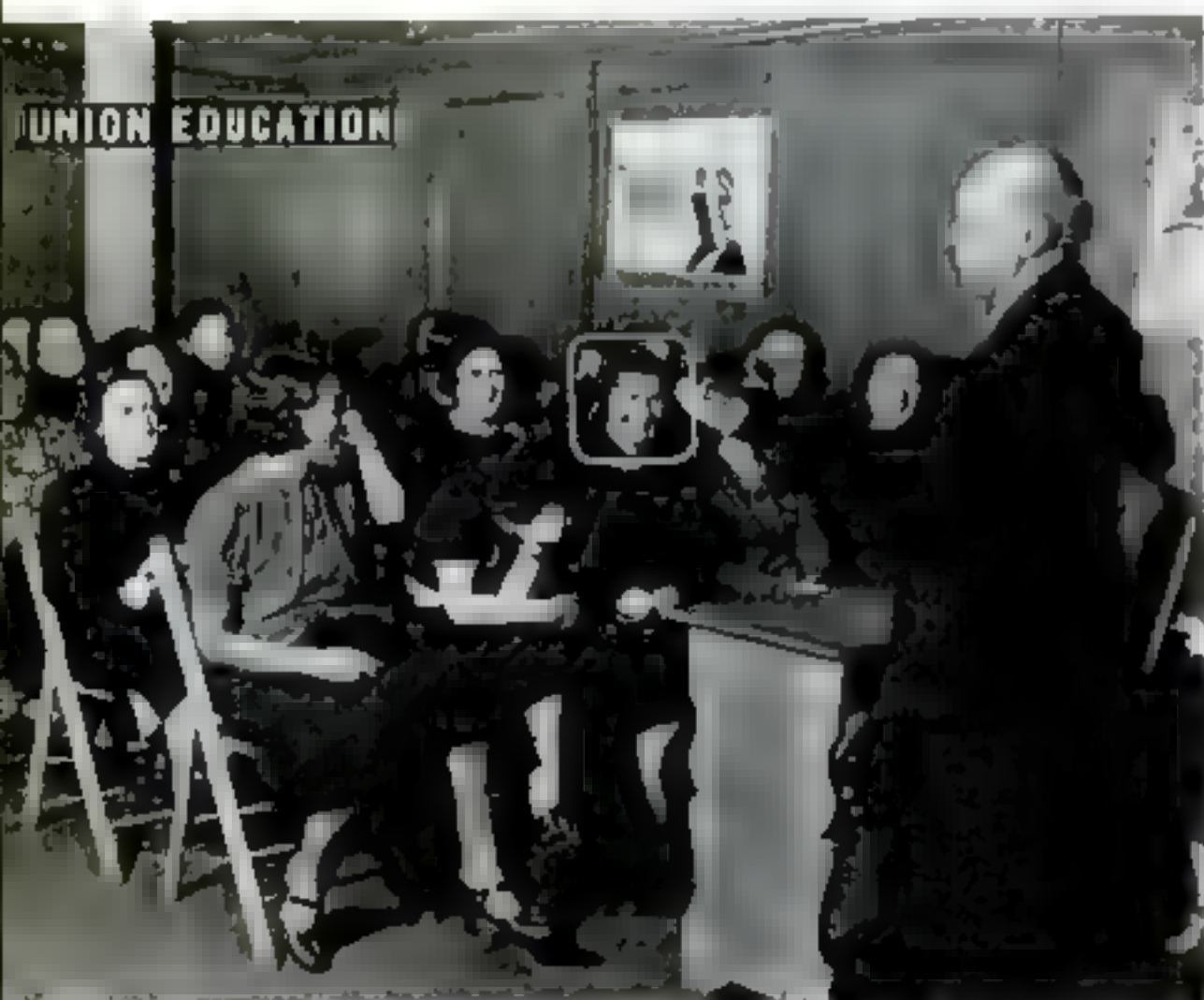
30,000 members. With the coming of NRA in 1933, union leaders launched a series of successful strikes, won favorable codes and thousands of new members. Here, after NRA's end, members voted to strike to keep their gains. But employers yielded without a fight,



Local 62's basketball team gives Yetta plenty of good, vigorous exercise. It also builds up union spirit, just as a college team builds up college spirit.



At I.L.G.W.U.'s health center, which cost \$250,000, Yetta pays little for medical and dental care. The center's staff includes top-notch specialists.



Yetta studies Public Speaking & Social Psychology in an I.L.G.W.U. classroom (above), takes Boy Friend Hy Stofsky to a union dance (below).



I. L. G. W. U.

ONE OF THE 250,000 WHO SPENDS MOST OF HER LIFE WITHIN HER UNION



YETTA HENNER TRIMS PANTIES

If she lived in some small American town, a middle-class Yetta Henner might play basketball on the high-school alumni team, go to a church dance, listen to a ladies' club lecture. But Yetta Henner lives in New York City, is poor, works as a finisher (she snips loose threads off rayon panties) in the Mitchel Schneider shop and belongs to I.L.G.W.U.'s Local 62. So Yetta, as shown at left, exercises, learns, dances within her union. Yetta is 21. She joined the union in 1933 when she took her present job. Her Russian-born father, a presser, has been a member since the general strike of 1910. Her earnings average \$17. She pays 35¢ a week dues to her local, easily gets her money's worth. Not all I.L.G.W.U. members are as close to their union as Yetta. Someday most may be. Yetta herself shows promise as a union organizer.



YETTA BELONGS TO AN ORTHODOX JEWISH FAMILY. SABBATH EVE, MENFOLK WEAR HATS AT TABLE



YETTA LIVES AT 240 RIVINGTON ST., A TENEMENT IN NEW YORK'S LOWER EAST SIDE GHETTO

The class which Yetta attends once a week, *see the opposite page*, starts at 6.30 in the evening. Since Yetta quits work at 5.30, she cannot get home for dinner. So the union provides a free buffet of sandwiches, coffee, cake. Here she sits with others of her class in a small classroom, taking and finishing her coffee. When they have all finished, they will go to the next room where the union, having given them food for their stomachs, will give food for their eager minds.



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BOY TAKES GIRL'S PICTURE

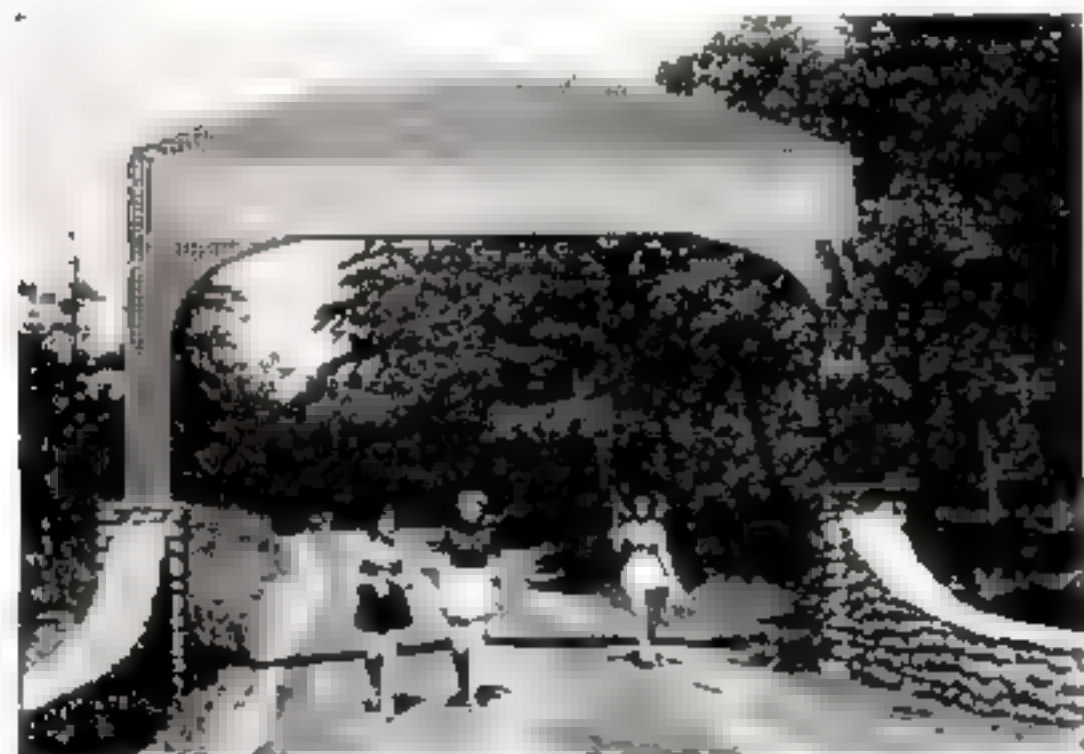
GIRL TAKES BOY'S PICTURE

BOY TAKES GIRL'S PICTURE

THE UNION'S SUMMER RESORT, UNITY HOUSE, MAKES A FINE SETTING FOR A MOVIE

Hollywood has not yet become aware of the movie possibilities in a union like I.L.G.W.U., nor realized how gay and lovely a setting the union's own summer resort, Unity House, would make. Set in Pennsylvania's Poconos, two hours from New York, Unity House is a \$1,000,000 country-club hotel for I.L.G.W.U. members. A producer might find inspiration in these pictures or a scenario like this:

Girl works in pantie factory, does tap dance in her local's revue. After show, meets boy who jeers at her union devotion. She flounces off, remembers conversation at work next day, stabs self with scissors in rage. Disabled, she decides to use \$7 weekly compensation toward Unity vacation. In Unity bus meets boy, newly hired as athletic director. At Unity, both are overwhelmed by modern administration building and dining hall (shown on opposite page), fine quarters, lovely lake, pretty woods. She swims, boats, plays tennis and handball, rides horseback (like girls on front cover), listens to string quartet and guest comedian, dances. Quarrels incessantly with boy, who is impressed with union but won't show it. She wanders wistfully alone watching other Unity boys & girls at lake (see page 51). Goes canoeing with boy, gets mad, jumps off into woods, gets lost. Boy finds her, promises to love her and join a union. Lovelight creeps into her eyes as the dawn comes up over dining hall, seating capacity 1,100.



A welcome to Unity is given to anyone, but lowest rates (\$19 a week) are for I.L.G.W.U. members. Members of other unions pay \$25 a week, non unionists \$28. Everything but riding is free.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

U.S.N.R. UNITY PROVIDES GOOD FOOD, FRIENDS, LODGING, LECTURES, SCENERY



THE MODERN HANGAR-LIKE DINING HALL HOLDS 1,100 AT A SITTING



ON THE TERRACE OUTSIDE THE DINING HALL IS SPACE FOR RUMMY OR POKER



DORMITORY ROOMS ARE MODERN, WIDE-WINDOWED



CAPACITY TURNOUT IS RULE FOR SUNDAY MORNING LECTURES IN TREE-SHADED OUTDOOR THEATER



Lovely lake is center of camp life and romance



The General Executive Board governs the I.L.G.W.U. It is elected at the vast conventions, held every two years to discuss and affirm policies. To these mass meetings come 500 delegates from the 240 locals within I.L.G.W.U. At head of the Executive Board (above), gesturing with right hand, is President D. J. Finsky.

The arbitration machinery of I.L.G.W.U. is one of its great prizes. At the top of an elaborate and efficient system for settling disputes sits an Impartial Chairman, chosen by unions and employers, whose word is law. Below, an Impartial Chairman (center, hands on table) listens to the labor side of a dispute.



I.L.G.W.U.

DAVID DUBINSKY FIGHTS TO END LABOR'S CIVIL WAR



DUBINSKY ON BIKE, EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, REAR

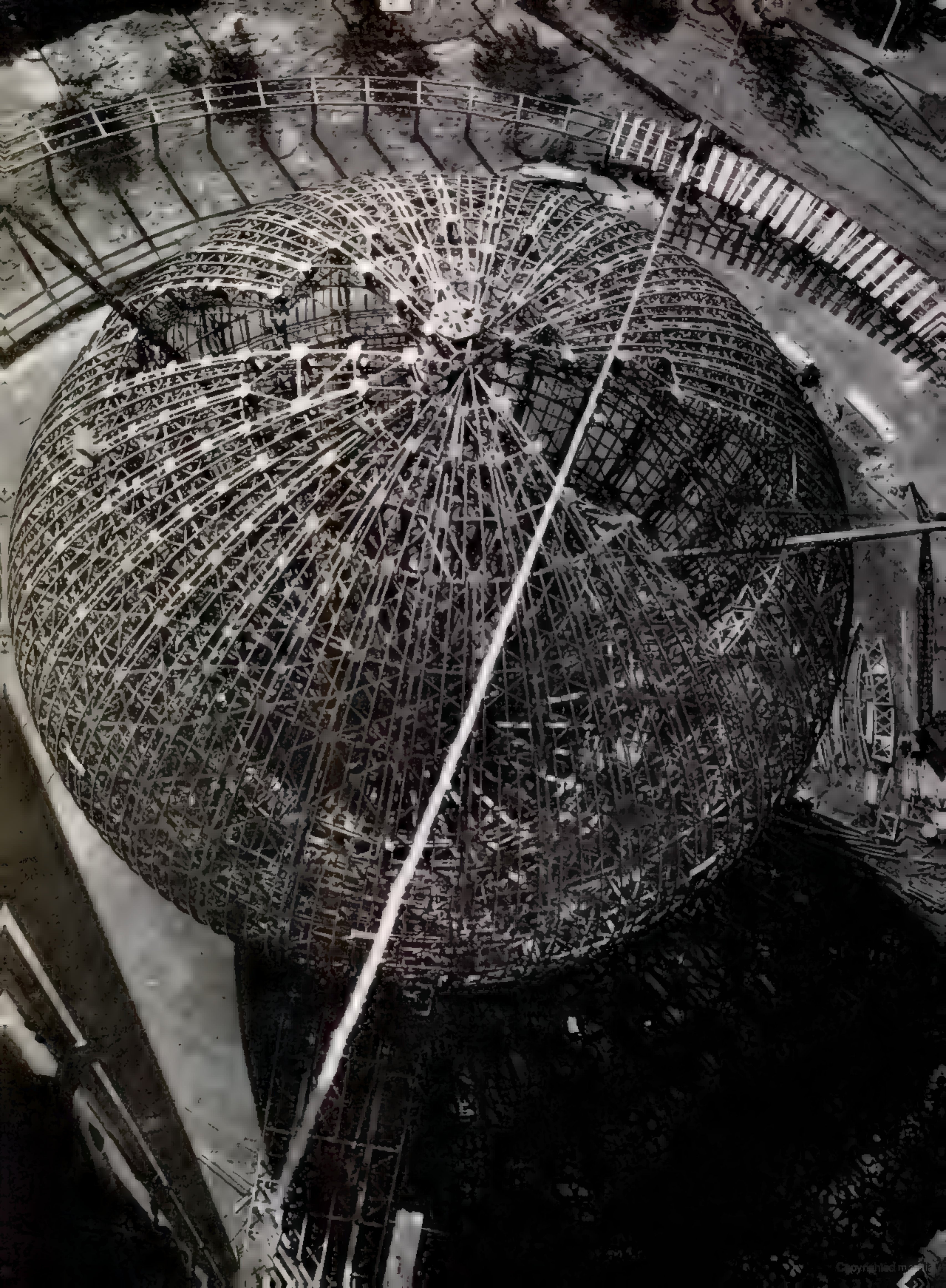
When I.L.G.W.U.'s \$10,000-per-year president, David Dubinsky, takes his favorite exercise, bicycling to New York City's Central Park and back to his apartment on the unfashionable corner of Second Avenue and 21st Street, he keeps close to the middle of the street (see above). And it is his middle-of-the-road position in the Labor movement which makes Dubinsky one of the most important men in America. He it is who is fighting hardest to end Labor's civil war. To spur unionization of the nation's mass industries, he took his great union into C.I.O. as a charter member and contributor of \$400,000 to C.I.O. organizing campaigns. Now he threatens to take it out if C.I.O. becomes a permanent rival of A.F. of L. I.L.G.W.U. is the only original C.I.O. union which has not been expelled from A.F. of L.

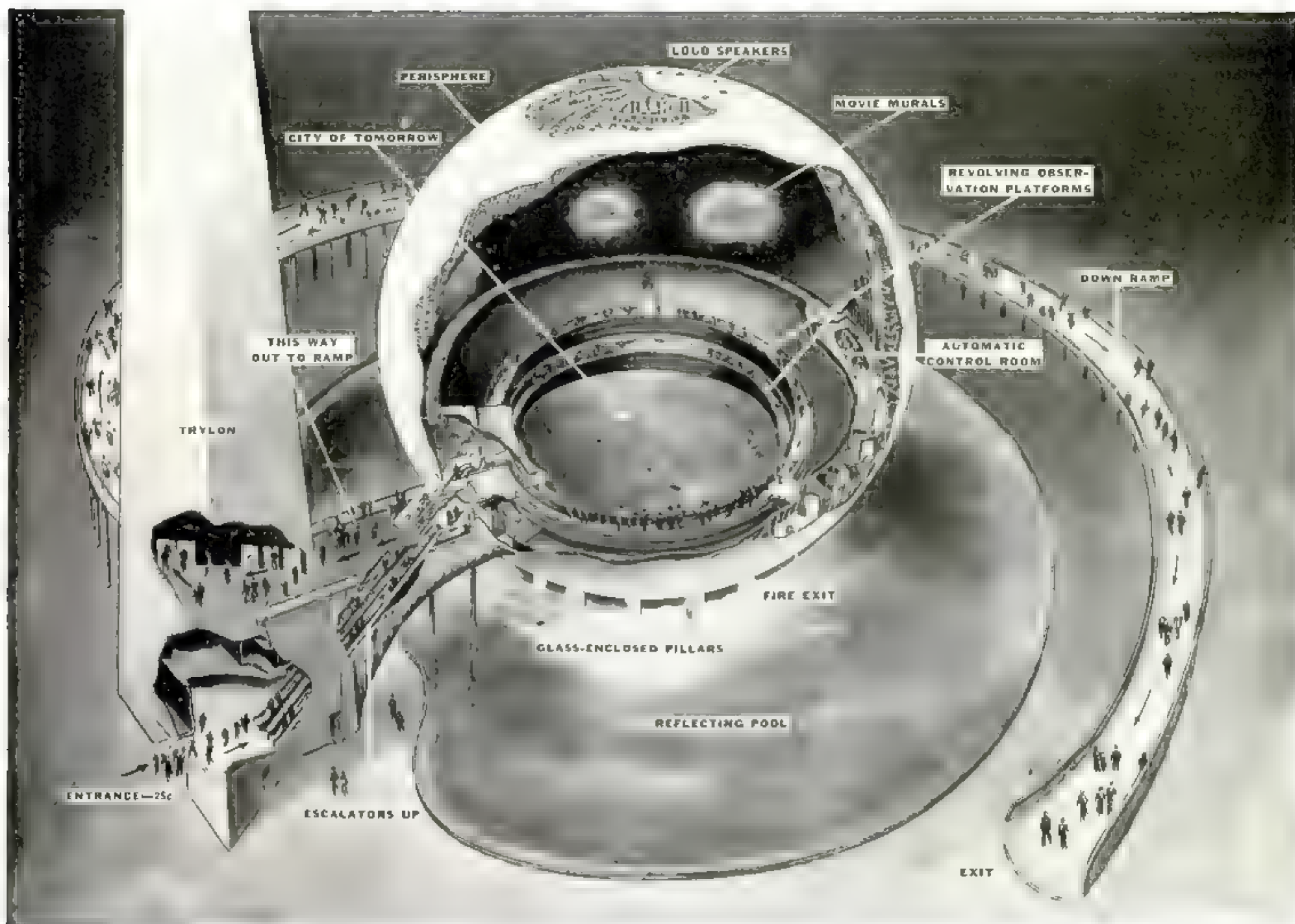
Born in the ghetto of Russian Poland's Brest-Litovsk in 1892, Dubinsky early joined a militant bakers' union, was arrested at 15 for leading a strike against his own father's bakery. Exiled to Siberia, he escaped, arrived in New York City in 1911. A job in a knee-pants shop on the Lower East Side started his rise in I.L.G.W.U. ranks. In the late 1920's when Communists nearly wrecked the union, Dubinsky's cutters' local stood firm as the rallying point of the opposition. President ever since 1932, Dubinsky was re-elected unanimously last year.

The members of Dubinsky's union recognize him as one of the best union tacticians in America, admire him warmly. Though they are very fond of him, they are not on intimate terms with him. He is no mass hand-shaker. A short, barrel-chested, energetic man, he lives quietly with his pretty wife and 19-year-old daughter. Close associates call him "D.D." but no one else does. When he visits Camp Unity, he keeps much to himself. At dinner, as he walks down the long dining room, respectful whispers spring up in his wake. Sometimes a cheer starts. But no one ever cries out, jovially, "Hi there, Dave."



President David "D. D." Dubinsky





WORLD'S FAIR THEME CENTER WILL BE NOT ONLY PRETTY TO LOOK AT BUT EXCITING TO ENTER. WHAT GOES ON INSIDE IS SHOWN IN THIS CUTAWAY DRAWING

THE WORLD'S FAIR WILL PUT ON A SIX-MINUTE SHOW INSIDE ITS PERISPHERE

Henry Dreyfuss fills huge hollow ball with a glimpse of the future

The job the New York World's Fair of 1939 gave Henry Dreyfuss, one of America's best industrial designers, was unique. No one had ever before been handed a 190-ft. hollow ball and told to fill it up. This was exactly what the Fair asked Dreyfuss to do. The hollow ball was the great sphere, officially called the Perisphere, which, with the 610-ft. tower, the Trylon, makes up the Fair's Theme Center.

The Theme Center was conceived by the architectural firm of Harrison & Foulhoux, who helped design Rockefeller Center. They made a thousand sketches before evolving the scheme of pyramidal tower and sphere. As the structural work on the Perisphere was coming to its end (see opposite page) and the work of covering the Trylon was begun (see inset), it was clear that this simple grouping was effective and exciting.

Just as exciting will be the six-minute show, described here for the first time, that Henry Dreyfuss will put on inside the Perisphere. What it will be is told in the cutaway drawing at top. The spectator enters through the Trylon, goes up a long moving stairway, comes out on one of the two doughnut-shaped moving platforms inside the Perisphere. As he is carried slowly around the 470-ft. inner circum-



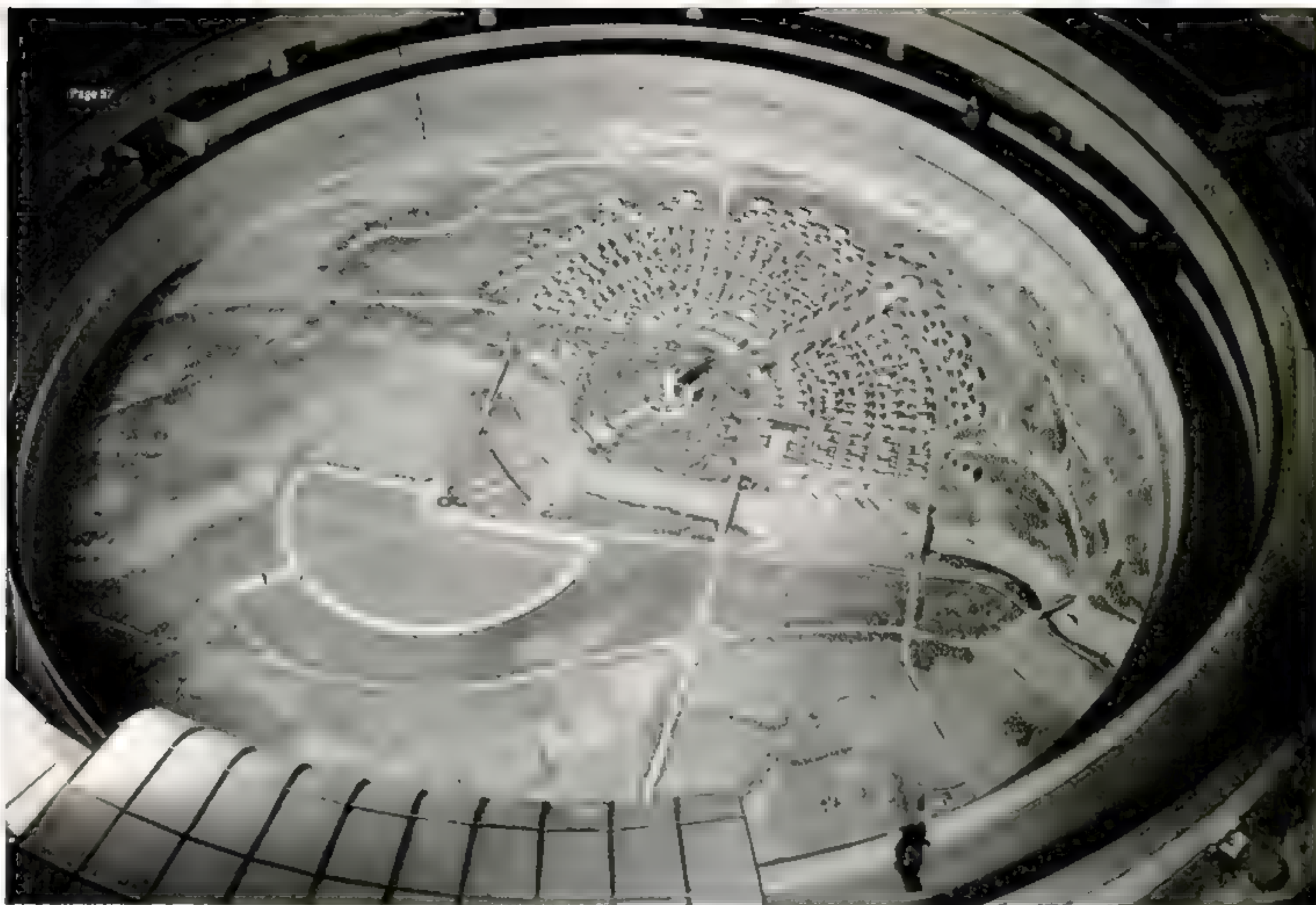
ference, he loses all sense of distance or space. Below him, he sees the City of Tomorrow, a carefully planned place in which to live and work. The functions of the city are grouped. There are integrated centers for everything—shopping, sports, theater, business, transportation, freight. Traffic never intersects. Pedestrians walk at different levels from automobiles. Close around the city stretches open country.

Meanwhile music, especially written for the show by William Grant Still, Negro composer, has been providing a busy background for the spectacle of daily life. Now it changes to something more portentous. Night falls, stars come out and there begins a procession of workers of the world, whose figures appear in the distant sky, projected by motion picture machines. The groups grow larger as they seem to draw near and then the theme song of the Fair swells out, the 18-ft.-high figures raise arms in salute and a fiery curtain of polarized light blots them out. Behind the curtain, life in the city starts again and the spectator, having seen the full show, is gently nudged off to a stationary platform. He walks out, goes through the Trylon on to a long curving ramp, called the Helix, from which, as he trudges down, he can see the whole layout of the Fair.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



THE NEW YORK TIMES



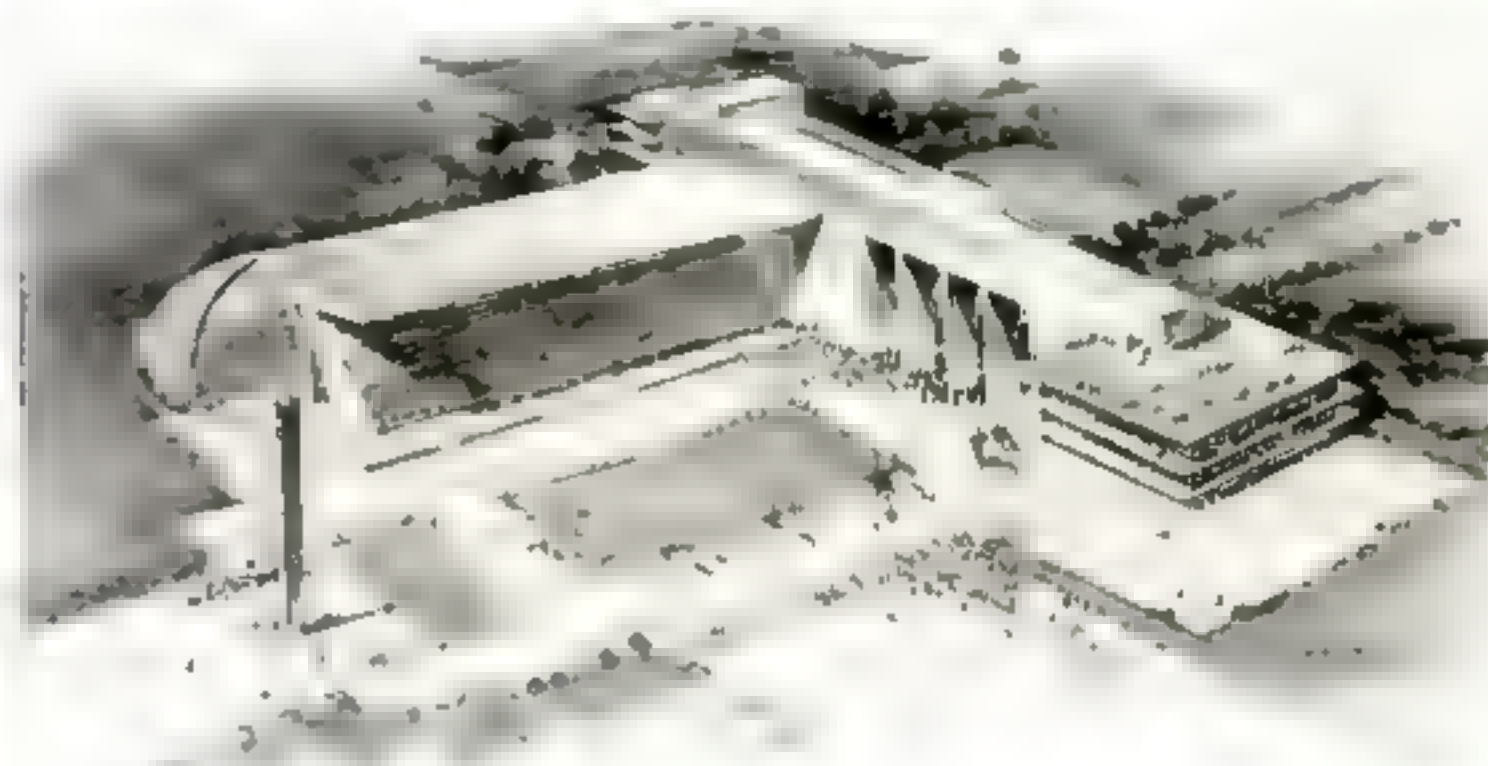
The City of Tomorrow will look like this scale model to a spectator on the Perisphere platform. It is shaped like a baseball park. Back of home plate is the airport with dirigible

hangar. Just in front is the steamship terminal. Rail and bus passengers also arrive here. Behind pitcher's box is Civic Center. Super-speed highways wind through green-belt areas.

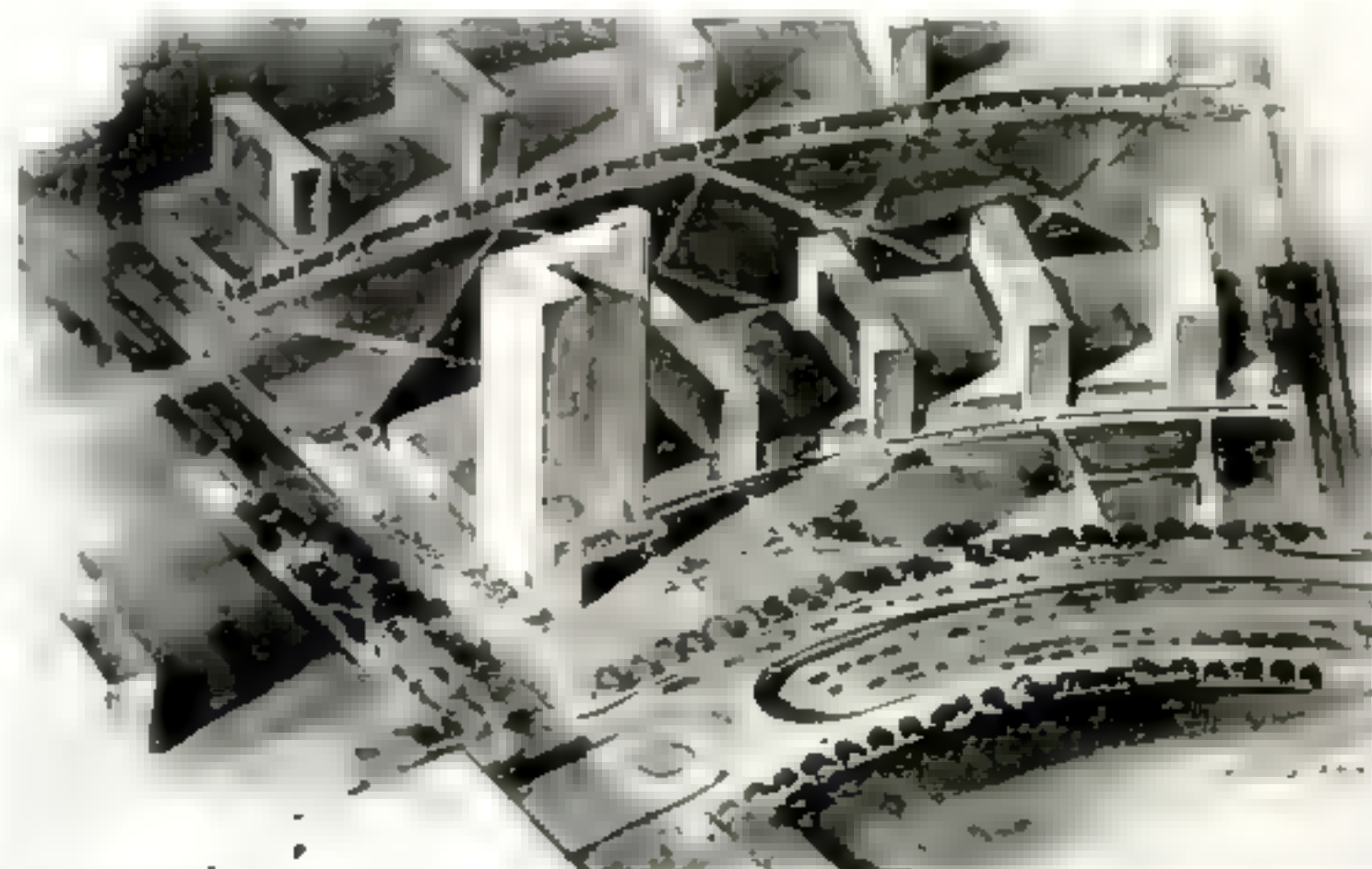
Night in the Perisphere is shown in the artist's conception on the opposite page. The spectator has watched day fade away in the City of Tomorrow. Lights come on in the buildings. Stars twinkle above. The music swells and out from between stars and moving clouds march the figures of hundreds of men and women, projected on the dome. They grow larger and larger until, at the end, they encircle the globe in a living mural 18 ft. high.



The central freight terminal faces a modern harbor. Mechanical carriers take cargoes from ships to warehouses right in back of the docks. Back of warehouses is the business district.



The Sports Center has small outdoor wading pool, a large outdoor pool and, back of grandstand, a huge indoor natatorium whose "orange-peel" doors can swing open to let in fresh air.



The shopping center, right back of Civic Center, is made up of units like this: a big store from which paths criss cross to smaller shops. Shoppers motor in and park under the lawn.

Life Goes to a Party

with England's Lord Chief Justice

in the sacred Inner Temple

The six centuries of august hush that have lain over London's Temple Gardens, sacrosanct park between the Thames and Fleet St. reserved for British barristers, was broken on July 6 by a garden party, given by the 32-year-old second wife of the 68-year-old Lord Chief Justice of England, the British Empire's top permanent law officer. Excuse for the party was to raise money for Lady Hewart's Bentham Committee which supplies legal aid to poor people who cannot afford lawyers. Outraged at this invasion of their privacy, Temple men swore there would never be another Temple Garden party.

Lord Chief Justice Hewart (*left*) backed up his wife who was a schoolteacher before she nursed him through an illness in 1934 and then married him. Lord Hewart, a just, humorous and hot-tempered man, has given British justice more good human sense than any other living man in England.



LORD CHIEF JUSTICE HEWART SLIDES A SKITTLE BOWL AT WIFE'S CHARITY PARTY



CENTURIES OF QUIET HUSHED THE GARDEN PARTY



Moving spirit was Chief Justice's second wife Jean, 32, strapping New Zealander.



Chief Justice Hewart (*silk hat*) and wife pay 60¢ to find out the "vibrations" of their handwriting. Lady Morton who runs this game is, like young Lady Hewart, an old man's second wife.



Lord Hewart is a just judge, potent and irascible, round and humorous and wise.



In charge of skittles was famed Harts—Harrister-M.P. A.P. Herbert, divorce cr—seder. He shows patron the grip



The novice lets the skittle bowl go in the worst possible form while Mr. Herbert, a crack skittles player, looks sick.



Pin boys were harristers' womenfolk, shown setting up the nine skittles in diamond shape after customer hit three.



THE FLINCHES AS CUSTOMER LETS GO



ACTRESS ANNA LEE SORTS WRECKAGE



DEBRIS OF SMASHED SHEEP CHINA



SMASHED WAS LAWYER NORMAN WINKLEY



SMASHED WAS LAWYER NORMAN WINKLEY



SMASHED WAS LAWYER NORMAN WINKLEY



SMASHED WAS LAWYER NORMAN WINKLEY

QUIT TOSSING TIRE NICKELS!

by don herold

● Can you tell me in ten words WHY you bought the kind of tires you bought...last time?

Gimme one good reason.

What I'm getting at is, do you use brains or do you flip a coin... when you buy new tires?

THE LEAST
USED
ORGAN
IN TIRE
BUYING



Or do you just feel there are several good makes of tires, and buy any one of 'em at a store which is handy or which will "shade" the price a dollar or so?

Suppose I give you A REASON for buying a certain tire—a reason you can remember. Won't that be better than tossing nickels or quarters or dollars?

Remember these words—KELLY-SPRINGFIELD carbon black.

Then remember that Kellys are tough as the dickens because the Kelly people blend carbon black more thoroughly into and throughout the rubber compound.

Carbon black is the toughest known abrasive resistant. Diamonds are a kind of carbon. Carbon is tough stuff.

Blended the Kelly way, carbon black produces a tread that will outwear the hardest steel. (That's why they speak of the Kelly tire as made of ARMORUBBER.)

NEXT TIME—

Kellys have
superior
carbon black
mixing



Now I've given you A REASON why you should buy one kind of tire. Price? Same as other good tires. Even if Kellys cost more, they'd be worth it.

Next time, don't just buy tires. Get the tire with the superior carbon black mixing. Your friendly Kelly dealer will give you a good tire deal.



KELLY Springfield
TIRES

DEPENDABLE FOR 44 YEARS

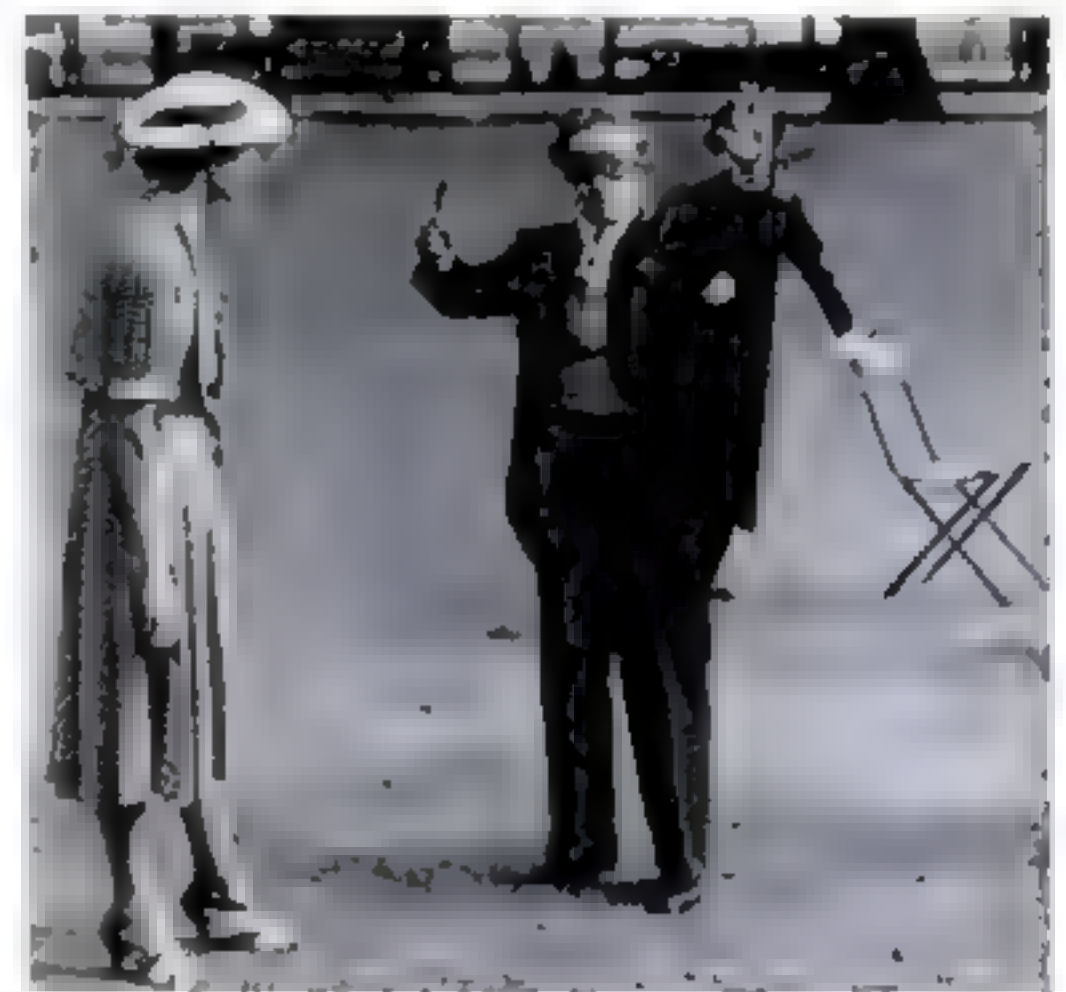


To get half crown (60¢) lying at bottom of tub of water, this player drops penny in the water so as to have it land on the

half crown. The trick is to turn the penny on end before dropping it. Even so, it is a game of pure chance, illegal in England.



Treasure Game is to plant "claim" stick where you think a sovereign is buried. Nearest to sovereign wins. Also illegal.



Pig-sticking Game is to find, blindfolded, a wrapped ham and stick a needle in it. Daily Expressman Eddinger is very cold.



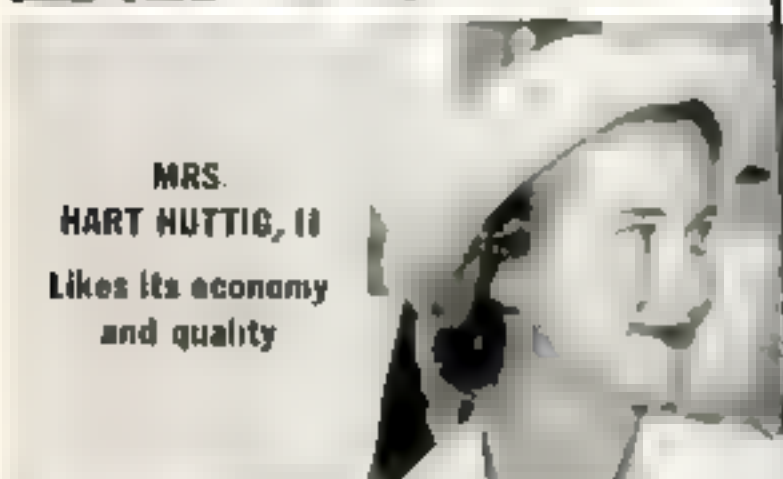
The Inner Temple Choir sings for the guests. These 15 barristers performed for an hour. Music was supplied by the Roy-

al Artillery Brigade band. Total proceeds of the party were over \$2,000, to defend poor people who cannot afford lawyers.

Here are
Six of the
1,220 Winners
to date



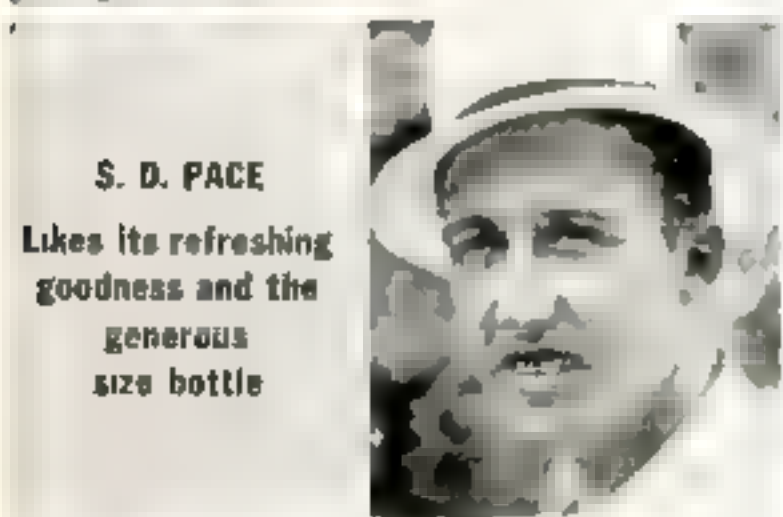
W. H. MAULDIN
Prefers its
grand flavor and
extra value



MRS.
HART HUTTIG, II
Likes its economy
and quality



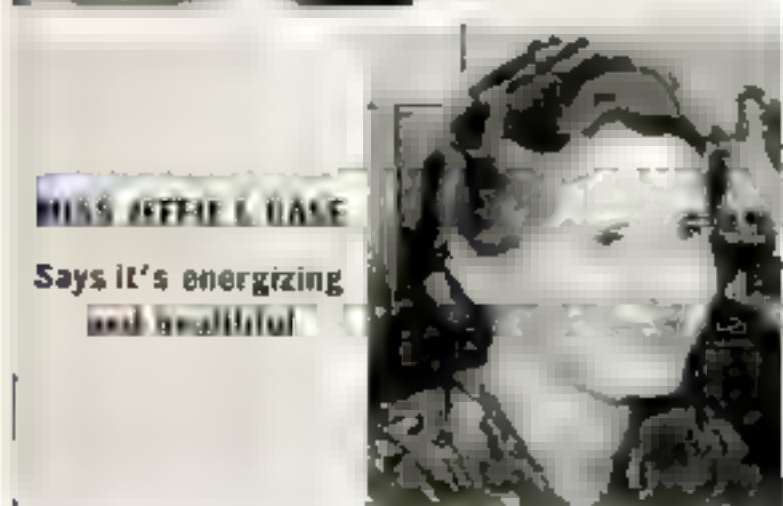
MRS.
ARVIL K. GUTHRIE
Sold on its
guaranteed purity
and
winning taste



S. D. PACE
Likes its refreshing
goodness and the
generous
size bottle



MALCOLM L. PITTS
Knows it's pure
because of the
Good Housekeeping
Seal of Approval



MISS ARLENE L. CASE
Says it's energizing
and beautiful

Last Weekly Contest Closes Sept. 1
\$50,000.00
CASH CONTEST

CONTEST RULES

- 1 Hurry! Send in your entry today. Send in another next week and the next. Keep trying until you win. Someone is going to get the cash prizes. And it can be you! Simply finish this sentence: "I like ROYAL CROWN Cola best because..." with 25 additional words or less. Write your entry on the contest blank to the right or on a separate sheet of plain paper. Print your name and address clearly.
- 2 Send in as many entries as you desire for each week's contest and enclose with each one a top from a bottle of ROYAL CROWN Cola or a facsimile drawing. Mail your entry to ROYAL CROWN Cola, Columbus, Georgia.
- 3 There are only five more separate weekly contests. The opening and closing dates of each contest are shown below. Entries for each week's contest must be postmarked before Thursday midnight of each week. Entries postmarked later will be entered in the following week's contest.
- 4 Entries will be judged for clearness, sincerity and originality of thought. Your own words are most important. Do not send fancy entries. All entries are carefully considered and the judging is done by an outside company—Reuben H. Donnelley Corporation. Entries are not acknowledged since this is a weekly contest. Decision of the judges will be final and duplicate prizes will be awarded in case of ties. All entries and contents become the property of ROYAL CROWN Cola. No entries returned.
- 5 Anyone may compete except employees of ROYAL CROWN Cola, their advertising agency and their families. Contests limited to United States and subject to Federal, State and Local regulations.
- 6 Prizes in each weekly contest are: First \$1,000 cash prize to writer of best sentence. The next ten best receive \$50.00 each, and the next fifty best receive \$10.00 each. Total of 61 weekly prizes amounting to \$2,000 a week. All prize winners will be promptly notified. The contests are weekly, so if you do not win the first time, try again!

TUNE IN — For good music—good comedy—and good contest tips—listen to the ROYAL CROWN Revue every Friday night over NBC coast-to-coast network. See your newspaper for station and time.

CONTEST DATES

CONTEST	OPENS	CLOSES
21 Contest	July 29	Aug. 4
22 Contest	Aug. 5	Aug. 11
23 Contest	Aug. 12	Aug. 18
24 Contest	Aug. 19	Aug. 25
25 Contest	Aug. 26	Sept. 1

HURRY--Enter Now!

\$2,000.00 in Prizes Each Week

First Prize \$1,000.00
10 Prizes \$50.00 each
50 Prizes \$10.00 each

Has this been going on since March 11th . . . is ROYAL CROWN Cola actually paying people to discover this grand beverage? That's what you hear all over America today! Too good to be true! But it is true. Ladies and Gentlemen of the third audience! To help you find out what millions of other people have found out for themselves, ROYAL CROWN Cola is giving away A-B-S-O-L-U-T-E-L-Y F-R-E-E \$2,000.00 each week! But all good things must come to an end. There are only five more weekly contests, and the last one closes September 1st. Send in your entry for each of the remaining contests. With 61 cash prizes each week, why don't you try to win one?

Send Your Entry Today

Mail Bottle Cap or Facsimile
With Your Entry



FILL OUT NOW!

I like ROYAL CROWN Cola best because.....

.....

ROYAL CROWN Cola, Columbus, Georgia

Gentlemen: I have completed the sentence which begins: "I like ROYAL CROWN Cola best because," and you will find enclosed a bottle top (or a facsimile) from a bottle of ROYAL CROWN Cola.

NAME.....

STREET OR R.F.D. ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

THIS ENTRY BLANK IS JUST FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE...USE A PLAIN SHEET OF PAPER IF YOU DESIRE.



It's Here!
A
**SIMPLIFIED
MINIATURE
CAMERA**

\$3.98 AN ALMOST
UNBELIEVABLE
VALUE



★ Economical — uses standard make films. Takes 16 pictures on reg. 8 picture roll. Picture size 1 1/4" x 1 1/4".

★ No Special Knowledge — no complications! Any amateur can take brilliantly clear pictures.

★ Pictures Enlarge Splendidly — due to sharpness of detail. Unconditionally guaranteed for 12 mos.

If your dealer cannot supply you, send remittance to us (and dealer's name) and we will ship your camera to you.

Falcon
made in U.S.A.
CAMERAS

At Camera, Dept. & Drug stores, etc.
UTILITY MFG. CO., Inc., 261 5th AVE. N. Y.

FEET HURT
TIRE, ACHE OR BURN?

After a hard day, when your feet are almost "killing" you, Dr. Scholl's Foot Balm will quickly put an end to such suffering. You'll be amazed how it rests and refreshes tired, aching, burning, sensitive feet caused by exertion and fatigue; soothes minor skin irritations and relieves muscular soreness. Sold everywhere. Family-size jar, 35c—also 10c size.

For Dr. Scholl's FREE FOOT BOOK, write Dr. Scholl's, Chicago.



Dr. Scholl's FOOT BALM

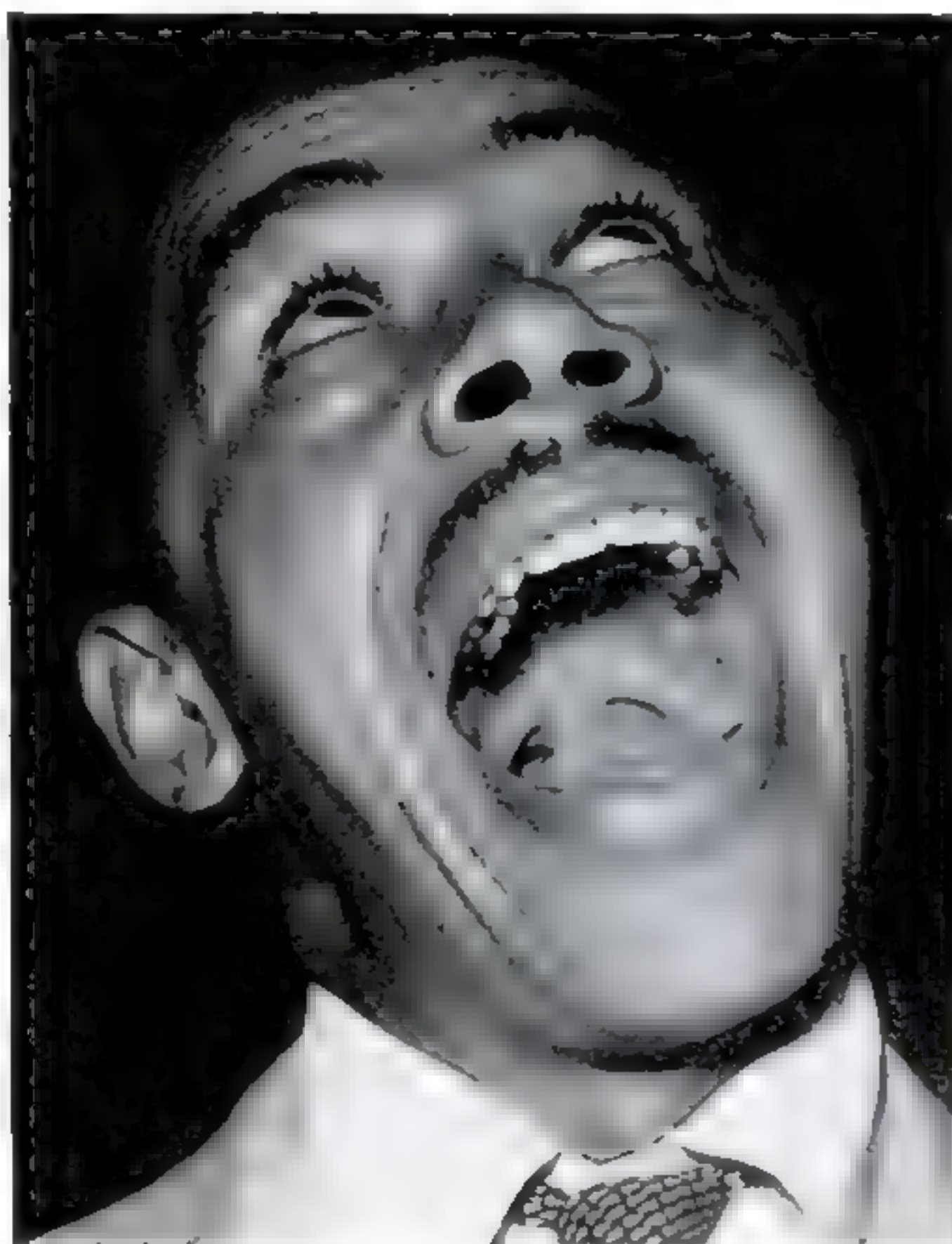
FORTUNE is the one magazine business men can turn to for a lucid, unafraid report on the business world of today.

Mothersills
SEASICK REMEDY



Prevents nausea when bus traveling. Recommended for adults and children.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS



CAB CALLOWAY

Sirs:

The subject is Cab Calloway, the orchestra leader, and was made while he was here with his stage show last

week. The picture shows his tonsils and the fillings in his teeth.

JAMES BOYD

The Western Union Telegraph Co.
Houston, Tex.



BALL, BAT AND SHADOW

Sirs:

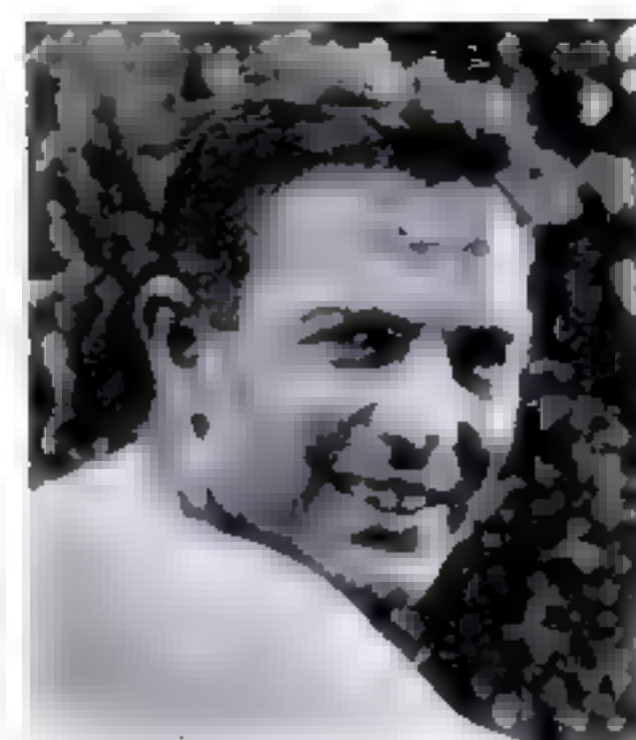
Enclosed is an action shot of Harold Baer of the Midwest A.C. soft-ball team smashing out a hit. This picture taken at 1/1,250 of a second shows

how a bat digs into a ball upon impact. Puzzle: While the ball and bat are in actual contact in the photograph, the shadow shows them inches apart.

PHILIP JACOBSON

Chicago, Ill.

● LIFE invites its readers to solve this phenomenon.—ED.



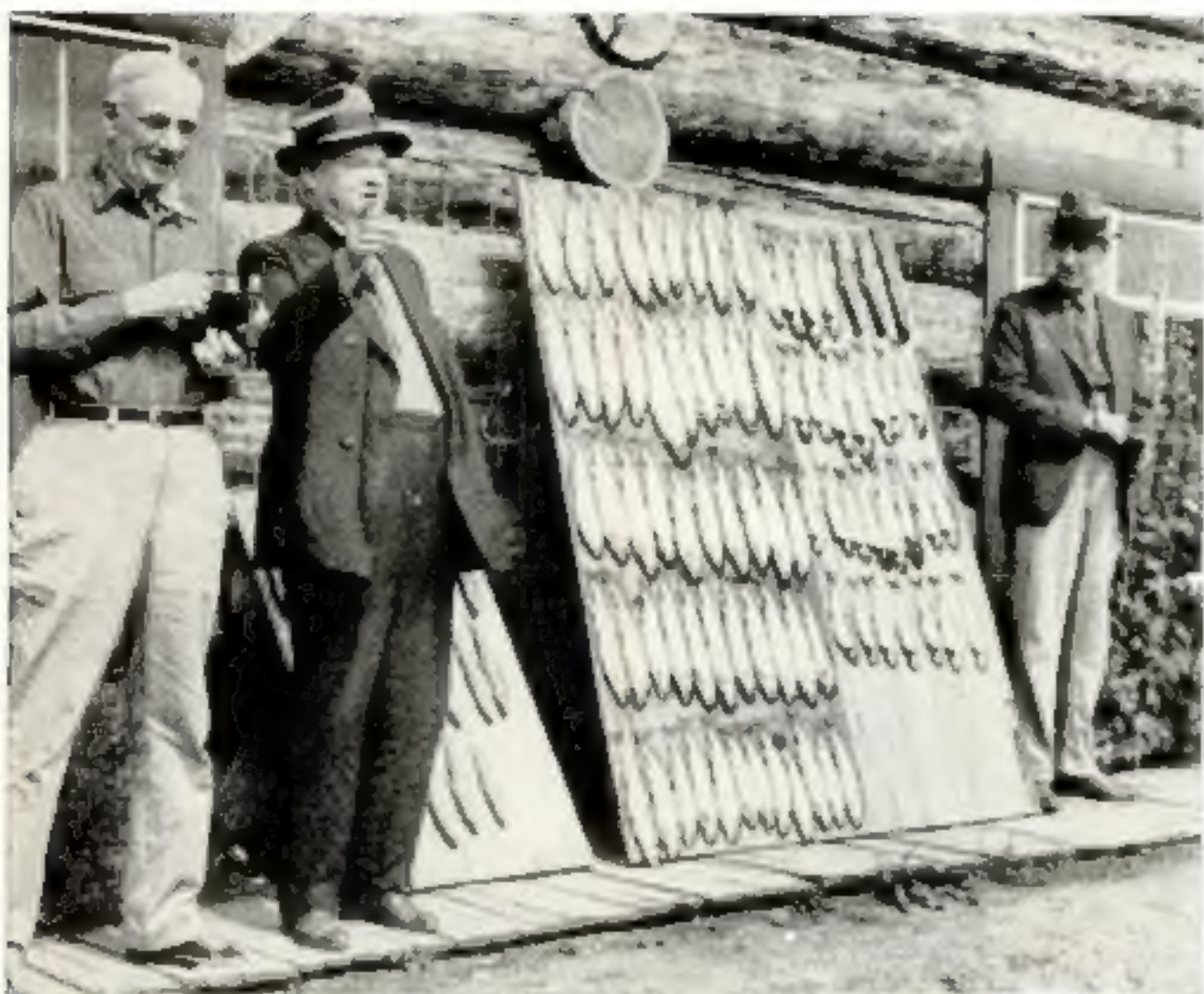
LIFE'S PICTURES

Truman Bailey, 35, who took the pictures of Angkor shown on pages 35-39 turned photographer in order to exhibit the jewelry, furniture and pottery he designed to better advantage. He now divides his time evenly between design and camera work. The pictures of Indo-China were carried to Suva wrapped in newspapers to protect them from jungle moisture, and developed in a Bangkok closet with the aid of a borrowed teakettle and 170 lb. of ice to cool the developer. His wife, a San Francisco sculptor, works under her maiden name of Rosalie Mann.

The following list, page by page, shows the sources from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom,) and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

- COYNE—HENSEL MIETH
2—GOLDEN—VIRGIL—PHOTOGRAPH & PERS. BUREAU—HOWARD A. ST. LOUIS
3—ST. LOUIS 2 R. T. MOTOYOSHI
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ABBREVIATIONS: BOT, BOTTOM; CEN, CENTER; EXC, EXCEPT; IT, ITSELF; RT, RIGHT; T, TOP; A, P, ASSOCIATED PRESS; INT, INTERNATIONAL; M-G-M, METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYERS; P. L., PICTURES INC.; W. W., WIDE WORLD.



HOOVER, FRIENDS, FISH

Sirs:

Even ex-President Herbert Hoover can't resist telling about that biggest one that got away. Here he is with ex-Secretary of Agriculture Hyde at left and ex-Secretary of the Interior Wilbur at right and their catch of rainbow trout at Canim Lake, B.C., the other day.

R. H. NEILSON

Vancouver, B.C.

TEXAS MUMMY

Sirs:

Some years ago while a student at the University of Texas, I acquired this mummified human body from a small-town undertaker. Same was an unknown whom the undertaker had embalmed back in 1908.

The mummy, known affectionately as "Charlie," was removed to my fraternity house at the University of Texas and there for many years he has enjoyed all the privileges of a regular brother.

To avoid any misunderstanding, I am the one on the right.

CHARLES T. BROWN, M.D.
San Marcos, Tex.



4,500 BOYS & GIRLS

Sirs:

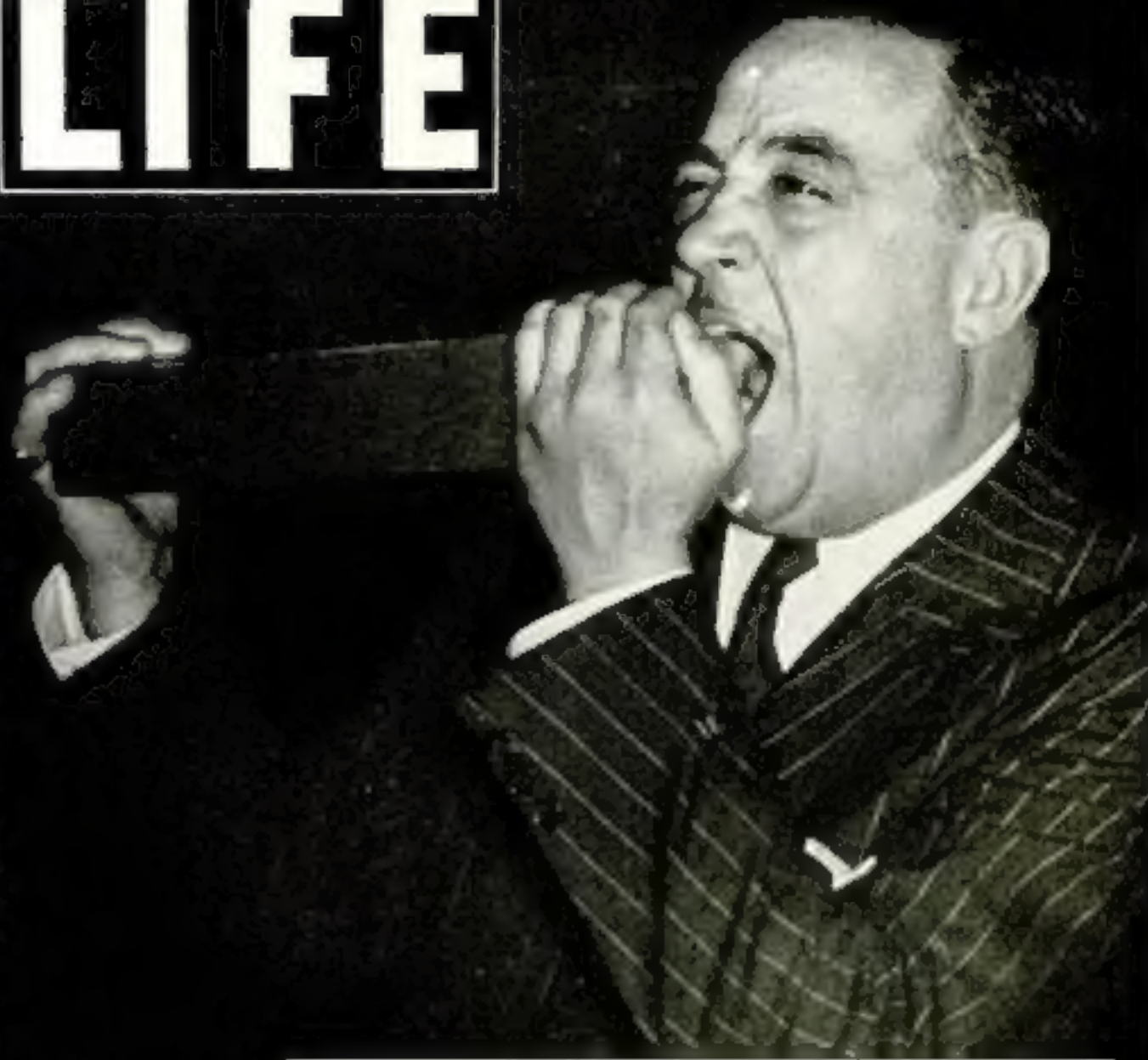
Your July 18 issue has a picture of a four-leaf clover made of 1,350 Kansas boys and girls.

Shucks, that's nothing! Herewith is a photo of a howling coyote, made of 4,500 boys and girls and teachers in one school—Phoenix Union High.

OREN ARNOLD
Phoenix, Ariz.

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LIFE



...ON THE AIR!

BRADLEY BARKER

EVERY FRIDAY at 9:30 (E.D.S.T.)

LIFE now brings you *The March of Time* in a new series, on a new network, at a new time—every Friday at 9:30 PM (E.D.S.T.). And in this series of columns, LIFE takes you behind the radio scenes to tell you about the people who make *The March of Time*, and how they do it.

BRADLEY BARKER



Marguerite Clarke's hero in "Come Out of the Kitchen" (1919), the villain who fought and foiled Richard Barthelmess in "The Fighting Blade" (1923), a leading character (heroic or villainous) in scores of other silent movie thrillers, with Pauline Frederick, Billie Burke, Alice Joyce, and Anna Q. Nilsson was Bradley Barker two decades ago. He is still a top performer both in movies and radio, but today his face is never seen on the screen, he never speaks into a microphone. For Brad Barker is No. 1 U. S. animal

imitator. When sound came to motion pictures, his once-useless hobby of imitating animals became his fortune. It was he who recorded the roar for Leo, the M-G-M trademark lion, and the crow for Pathe's rooster. Since then he has dubbed in all the wild animal sounds in almost every feature-length jungle film, yapped, meowed and quacked in half a hundred cartoon shorts, and for seven years been *The March of Time's* most spectacular specialist.

A Mother Camel's Wail (above left), a trumpeting elephant (right), a howling coyote (below left) are but three of hundreds of animals, in myriad moods and humors, that Brad Barker has impersonated in *The March of Time*. He always insists on studying the script carefully, "to know exactly what the animal is thinking." For his wolf-calls-in-the-night he whoops at the echoing strings of a grand piano; for his lion or tiger roar his "resonator", an elongated made-over cigar box (above) adds a deep, ominous, throaty timbre. Brad Barker's hardest *March of Time* job was to simulate—in only 50 seconds—the sounds of snorting prehistoric mammoths, howling bison, jabbering ground sloths, screeching vultures pitted in pleistocene combat. This spring, cast as a gorilla on *The March of Time*, Brad Barker spent three days at the circus beside famed Gargantua's cage, was finally rewarded with one deep basso-crescendo "uh-unh-hunh-mmmmmmm-ooooo!" His impersonation was memorable.



Every Friday at 9:30 PM (E.D.S.T.), LIFE brings you *The March of Time* on the air. Your daily newspaper will tell you what N.B.C. station broadcasts *The March of Time* in your community.

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PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

EDITH MARIE

Sirs:

These are some pictures of Edith Marie Czarczynski, my 12-year-old niece, of whom I am very fond. A picture of an acrobatic stunt in a newspaper or magazine never goes unchallenged by her. This blindfold-drinking-water stunt is her

own idea and has never before been published.

She has chosen the name "Russell" to replace Czarczynski should she be offered a stage career.

STANLEY WADE

Buffalo, N. Y.



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Star Diver

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GIVES A BRILLIANT PERFORMANCE



SWAN DIVE—The easy grace and smoothness of Marshall Wayne's descent depends on intense muscular coordination and cast-iron nerve control.



HALF-TWIST—Split-second timing—perfect form! Naturally, Wayne can't risk jitters. Discussing smoking, he says: "Camels are easy on my nerves."



JACK-KNIFE—Bronze-sheathed muscles tense in the blue—a thrilling pause aloft—an arrowlike flash into the pool, leaving scarcely a telltale ripple.



INTERMISSION—and a Camel! "Always after a strenuous exhibition," says champion Marshall Wayne, "I smoke a Camel for a very welcome 'lift'!"

—And now, Marshall Wayne pauses for a moment to answer Elnora Greenlaw's question:
"Are Camel cigarettes really *different* from the others?"



"THE BIG THING in smoking," says golfer Henry Picard, tournament ace, "is how a cigarette *agrees* with you from all angles. Camels suit me to a 'T'. Camels are mild—easy on my nerves—they set me right. 'I'd walk a mile for a Camel' any time!"

Camels are a matchless blend of finer, **MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS**—Turkish and Domestic

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"You always seem to be smoking Camels, Marshall. Do you find them very different from other kinds?"



"MOST DIVERS I KNOW smoke Camels," says Marshall Wayne, iron man of the American Olympic Diving Squad. "Most expert shots prefer Camels," says Ransford Triggs, famous marksman. Fliers, auto racers, explorers, engineers—people in every sport and occupation of daily life look to Camel cigarettes for the real pleasure in smoking. Try Camels yourself—today. "Camels set you right!"

"I certainly do find Camels different, 'Nora—and from so many angles. Camels are so mild—so easy on the throat. Yet they've got plenty of good rich taste. And I can smoke as many Camels as I want. They never tire my taste or get me jumpy. Camels don't bother my nerves the least bit. Besides, Camels are swell during and after meals. They sure help my digestion. Camels agree with me in a lot of ways!"

PEOPLE DO APPRECIATE THE COSTLIER TOBACCOS IN CAMELS

THEY ARE THE LARGEST-SELLING CIGARETTE IN AMERICA

ONE SMOKER TELLS ANOTHER:

"CAMELS AGREE WITH ME!"

Tobacco growers have good reason to make Camels *their* cigarette

Read what these planters say about Camel's finer, more expensive tobaccos



"At the tobacco auctions," says grower Leon Mullen. "Camel buyers don't bother with poor lots. They buy the choice tobacco. That's why most of us men who grow and know tobacco smoke Camels. We know the difference!"



Planter Alton Barnes says about Camels: "Year after year the best lots of my tobacco have gone to Camels. Naturally, we tobacco growers select the best for our own smoking. So we choose Camels!"



"Almost every one of my fine baskets went to Camel buyers last year," remarks G. A. Langley, who knows tobacco-growing from every angle. "Better tobaccos mean better smoking. That means Camels to me!"